The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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ALONE.

I stand alone. The fierce rocks rise above me
Cruel and cold;
The forests weave their verdant chain around me
Fold upon fold
Across the chasm's demon-haunted blackness
Rings evermore.
From shadowy depths of dim and lonesome gorges,
The torrents roar.
I catch the gleam of flow'ry, sun-kissed valleys,
Far, far below;
I hear the laugh of brooks, the chant of fountains,
Solemn and slow.
There mirth and music speed the joyous moments;
Glad voices ring;
And rise Love's holy altar-fires to Heaven,
For He is King.
But far above, the grand peaks bathed in silver
Rise cold and clear,
And Heaven's own splendor gilds their snow-capped summits,
Drawing me near.
Oh! heart, be brave! Our path lies on and upward
Through woes unknown.
Who gains the heights where glory rests unclouded
Must walk alone.

—*Sarah D. Hobart, in Chicago Current.*

MR. BLUESKIN.

Not far from the military post of Fort Garland, which is situated in Costilla county, Colorado, almost at the foot of the Sierra Blanca, the peaks of which are 14,000 feet above the sea, a rushing stream tumbles from the summit of the Trinchera into the San Luis valley, and then flows calmly for a score or so of miles to its confluence with the Rio Grande. On the bank of this stream, which takes its name from the peak whose perennial snows give it existence, there dwells a gentleman whom I propose to call Blueskin, for short. I hesitate to announce the name he goes by, as his peculiarities with firearms have not been confined to the extermination of quadrupeds; and I am here for my health, as are most of the "honest miners" hereabout. What his name was before he appeared in Colorado is not known to even the oldest of the pioneers, for he came out when the country was being weaned.

In 187–, many years before it was thought possible for a locomotive to climb the rugged sides of the rocky cliffs that encircle what is known as the San Luis park, the mails and what few tourists came that way were brought over the Sangre de Cristo pass by stage, and in addition to the natural difficulties of such a trip were those offered by a band of Mexican outlaws, three in number, whose depredations were so frequent and so successful that the governor of the Territory was at last induced to offer a reward of $500, to be paid to the proper party upon evidence of their capture or extermination, certified to by the nearest civil military authority. Mr. Blueskin, who had at that time but lately recovered from the effects of an interview with a grizzly bear, at the close of which the bear had become merchantable—for food, and Mr. Blueskin nearly so, but for scientific purposes—Mr. Blueskin proposed to himself to see what he could do toward obtaining the reward, as his doctor's bill for repairs was a little heavy; and so, without announcing his intention, rode one morning carelessly on his broncho up the road toward the Sangre de Cristo, and for the space of a day was seen no more. If his disappearance excited any remark among the English speaking community, which, outside of the fort, was not more than half a dozen in number, it was expressed in a semi-shrug of the shoulders and the single word "Bar!" The Mexicans grinned. All Mexicans do—even when dead.

If Mr. Blueskin had not mentioned to me what he had done after he left the main road and struck into the pinons that fringe the foothills of the Sangre de Cristo, it would require but few words to relate what occurred after he came out again; and as he is the only witness in the case, it will be necessary to present his own testimony as to what did occur. He soon found a trail and followed its ascending sinuosities until it became lost in the jumble of bolders which formed the base of the peak. Here he halted, alighted, looked anxiously about for a moment, and then leading his sure-footed beast toward what seemed to be an utterly impenetrable mass of rock, all at once disappeared with the animal. Almost immediately he came into view again, but alone, and then carefully retraced his steps for nearly a mile, frequently pausing as if to listen, and bringing his rifle down from his shoulder into both hands as he peered forward into the pinnons, which, as he descended, grew more and more dense, and thus increased the difficulty of traveling. Suddenly he stopped, and after another look forward, behind and on each side of him, struck off to the left. This time there was no trail to guide him, but he kept straight on as rapidly, and, thanks to his moccasined feet, almost as noiselessly as a snake, until the now lessening growth of timber brought into view, at a distance of less than a hundred yards, what appeared to be an extinct crater, save that its sides were formed of immense bolders which some convulsion of pre-historic days had piled up in the space of an acre with striking precision. Within this was the Robbers' Roost. But, as it was time for the stage to come through the pass, about a mile beneath, none of the gentry were at home. Blueskin had counted upon this, but with a trapper's caution he took no chances, and, after placing his broad-bladed hunting-knife between his teeth, slung his rifle across his back, and, crouching to the ground, crawled upon his stomach until he had gained a crevice between two high rocks commanding a clear view of the robbers' abode beneath, which a careful scrutiny assured him was untenanted. Then, as it was still light, and not probable that the objects of his expedition would be where he wanted them to be for some hours, he laid down, and like an Indian, an animal, or a child, went to sleep, having first placed beside him his loaded rifle and the two revolvers he always carried in his belt. He was quite secure, as his position was inaccessible from below, and could only be reached by the route he had taken. He knew that the robbers, once in the wide area beneath him, would be at the mercy of his aim, and he knew also that in that there was no mercy, and so, as he had only to wait for his prey, the sleep he sought and found was needful and refreshing.

Mr. Blueskin's slumbers were light, and he awoke at the sound of voices which announced to him that the robbers had returned. But he did not stir. He knew that their ears, fine and wary as his own, would detect the lightest sound made by him, and so he laid awake, as he had slept—on his back—and waited. Men who hunt learn to wait. He could hear the robbers, who spoke in Mexican, which he perfectly understood, discussing the luck of the night's foray, and he judged that it must be after midnight. Soon a crackling noise and sudden brightness, which threw into bold relief the dark arms and darker foliage of the stunted pines, and a flying column of bright sparks, which chased each other toward the stars, told him that a fire had been kindled, and he knew that it would not be long ere the robbers would be at supper. And this was what he was waiting for. While eating and drinking, their vigilance would relax and give him an opportunity to take in the situation. And, as song and laughter arose and mingled, he stealthily turned upon his face. The robbers were seated upon the ground, not fifty yards away, their backs toward him, their faces toward the fire which threw its weird light upon the entrance to their retreat. In one corner, to the right, was a log hut, and near it stood a rude stable built of poles and roofed with branches, within which were three bronchos. On the ground were saddles and bridles, blankets, rubbish, and two or three empty mail bags. Mr. Blueskin, lying face downwards, took up his "Winchester," aimed carefully—a flash! a report! and the man in the middle fell forward almost into the fire. The two others leaped to their feet, and, with ready rifles, glared angrily in the direction of the smoke of Blueskin's gun. They saw nothing, or, rather, saw a second flash, and ere the report awoke an echo which tore the air with a long, splitting sound, another robber fell writhing in the cinders. The third might have ran, or he might have fired; what his convulsive movement meant will never be explained, for he fell dead across his companions before the echo of the second shot had melted.

For the space of at least a minute, Mr. Blueskin lay as silent and motionless as the three staring corpses in front of him. Then, turning on his elbow, a glance at the Blanca peak, above which the Polar Star and its "pointers" glimmered brightly, told him that it wanted yet two hours of daylight, and so he went to sleep again, while the unreplenished fire dwindled from red embers to blackened ashes

As the sound of the morning gun of Fort Garland cleft the air he was on his feet once more, and rapidly journeying toward the place where the day before he had cached his broncho, and ere the sun had mounted above the tree tops Mr. Blueskin, on his broncho, rode within the Robbers' Roost. Alighting, he walked up to the corpses lying stark and staring in the cold, rosy light of morning, and gazed at them for a few moments thoughtfully. Then he took his way to the hut, within which, having found some food, he made a tolerable meal, the first since he had quitted his ranche on the Trinchera.

Going toward the stable, his foot struck against one of the empty mail-sacks; and he stooped and picked it from the ground and once more walked over to where the three grinning corpses lay sprawling in the black and reddened ashes. He knelt by them. Was it to say a prayer? Scarcely. Mr. Blueskin is not devout. To search for booty? Perhaps.

At any rate, when Mr. Blueskin arose from his knees and whistled to his broncho, which came to him at once, the mail-sack which he lashed to the pommel of his saddle was no longer empty. And as Mr. Blueskin rode slowly out of the Robbers' Roost, foul birds hovered over the three ruddy corpses.

At noon of the same day Mr. Blueskin, with the mail-sack, appeared before the commanding officer of Fort Garland, and in the quiet, halt-melancholy drawl which marks him, said:

"Well, gineral, I've got em!"

To which the commandante replied politely:

"Ah, yes. Take a seat, Mr. Blueskin. Got 'em,' did you say? Yes, certainly; but—er—got what?"

"Them fellers wot the reward was to be fur. And I'd like a writin' or some kind of a showin' from you, so as I kin git to go to Denver an' git it."

"Ah! yes. In—deed! Well, well, very good of you, I'm sure. But—excuse me—what evidence have you to show that you are entitled to the reward?"

Mr. Blueskin gazed for a moment with melancholy eyes at the general, and then slowly untying the mouth of the mail sack, he turned it upside down, and from it rolled across the floor three gory heads.

Slowly and sadly, he asked:

"Will them do?"

Mr. Blueskin got the reward.

Sunken Irish Cities.

There are numerous legends of sunken cities scattered throughout Ireland, some of which are of a most romantic origin. Thus the space now covered by the Lake of Inchiguis is reported in former days to have been a populous and flourishing city; but for some dreadful and unabsolved crime, tradition says, it was buried beneath the deep waters. The dark spirit of its king still resides in one of the caverns which border the lake, and once every seven years at midnight he issues forth mounted on his white charger, and makes the complete circuit of the lake, a performance which he is to continue till the silver hoofs of his steed are worn out, when the curse will be removed and the city reappear once more in all its bygone condition. The persantry affirm that even now on a calm night one may clearly see the towers and spires gleaming through the clear water. With this legend we may compare one told by Burton in his "History of Ireland." "In Ulster is a lake 30,000 paces long and 15,000 broad, out of which ariseth the noble northern river called Banc. It is believed by the inhabitants that they were formerly wicked, vicious people who lived in this place, and there was a prophecy in every one's mouth that whenever a well which was therein, and was continually covered and locked up carefully, should be left open, so great a quantity of water would issue therefrom as would soon overflow the whole adjacent country. It happened that an old beldame coming to fetch water heard her child cry, upon which, running away in haste, she forgot to cover the spring, and, coming back to do it, the land was so overrun that it was past her help; and at length she, her child and all the territory were drowned, which caused this pool that remains."—*Blackwood.*

The number of French-speaking inhabitants in British North America is 1,298,929.

A Sea-Cow—A Rare Specimen.

The San Francisco *Alta* says that a rare and valuable specimen was brought down from Behring's island by the Alaska Fur company's steamer St. Paul, which arrived there from the north. This was no less than the skeleton of an Arctic sea-cow found on Behring's island by Dr. Leonard Stejneger, a member of scientific societies both in this country and Europe, who was sent to the island in the interests of science by the Smithsonian institute. The doctor was hampered in his researches by the jealousy of the Russian officials, who are acting in the interests of the Russian Imperial academy, which is also eagerly searching for a specimen of the sea-cow, but in spite of their interference he succeeded in carrying away a skeleton which is of the greatest scientific interest. This peculiar animal, which is now supposed to be extinct, once made its home on the island. Whether it has lived anywhere else is a question. The fossil beds of Europe contain bones of sea-cows, but none which could have belonged to animals like this. In the Indian ocean there are also sea-cows, but they are rare, and they are not like the Behring's island extinct species. The sea-cows of the Indian ocean have teeth, but those at Behring's island had none; only two rough bone plates in the mouth with which to grind up the seaweed on which they lived, when, resting their arms on the shallow sea bottoms, they browsed in droves or flocks along the shore. Whalers killed the sea-cows, natives used their bones to make runners for their dog-drawn sleighs; now with the fathers of natural history it is announced that this is an interesting example of how easily a species may become extinct; and with the satire of time it is told that the natives who sledged over snow and ice on these bones, are now prodding up the shore for miles, guided by a curious and unfailing instinct which detects a stone or shell from a bone of a sea-cow, and rival scientific institutions are urging them on with the hope of a reward in modern gold. The only account of them by an observer is that of the scientist Steller, who was with one of Behring's second expeditions, which was wrecked on this island and wintered there in 1741. The specimen brought here on the St. Paul is perfect, with the exception of the end of the tail and the wrist bones. In addition there is a collection of seventeen sea-cows' skulls, all in a good state of preservation. The animals, when alive, must have been from twenty-eight to thirty feet long, with a head about two feet long. Its arms, of which there were two on the seal-like portion of the body, had no hands. They were simply blunt ends, which were carried on the back when the cow swam and let down to support it as it fed. The mouth was small and unarmed with teeth; the eyes were small; the ears, merely small orifices in the head, without any sign of external ear; the tail and fins were like those of a whale.

Parrots as Pets.

So far as can be ascertained the habit of calling these talking creatures by the feminine appellation of Polly originated in the sneering tribute paid the opposite sex by the owner of the first parrot in captivity that learned to talk. This cynical individual was blessed with a better and more talkative half, who made a great pet of this uncanny bird, which soon began to imitate her scolding tones and did it so well that the husband gave it her name of Polly. It is a rank injustice, however, to assume that therefore only female parrots are expert talkers. It is a fact well known by bird dealers and fanciers that there is no difference in this respect between the sexes. Males and females, indeed, differ so little in appearance that it is often a very difficult matter to determine their sex. This is made doubly difficult by the fact that they rarely raise young in captivity; therefore, all these talking pets are necessarily brought when young from the countries of which they are natives.

The best are brought from Mexico and are known as "double yellow-head Mexicans," from the yellow patch on top of the head, which increases in size at each moulting until it often extends down over the shoulders, forming a golden cape that gives an old bird a gaudy appearance greatly in contrast with its age. The gray parrots are natives of Africa and are noted as whistlers, but on account of the manner in which they are transported it is difficult to obtain a purely healthy bird. Parrot experts advise against purchasing African parrots that come by steamer from Liverpool, because they have generally contracted a blood disease, caused by the smoke and filth of the engine room, where they are generally stowed in boxes, without adequate ventilation. This ailment will carry them off sooner or later, though the bird may appear sound and healthy enough when purchased.

The manner of teaching them is very similar to the plan pursued in teaching canaries to sing. After accustoming the bird to being handled he is given a lesson on his own name or some other word it is desired to teach him. After the word has been repeated a great many times, slowly and distinctly, the cage is covered with a cloth and the pupil left to ponder over his lesson, with nothing to distract his attention from it. Whenever the bird of his own accord begins to repeat his lesson, his education is practically accomplished and what comes after is only in the way of additions to his repertoire. The cruel practice of slitting the tongue does no possible good and is most likely to prevent what the ignorant attempt to accomplish by it.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Bound in Oak.

A real novelty has been introduced into book-binding by Mr. Elliot Stock in connection with his fac simile first edition of "The Religio Medici." This volume, which has more than usual interest, because it shows the actual spelling and wording of the famous treatise as it was written by the author for his own edification, and published surreptitiously by the printer, is bound apparently between two slabs of oak, beautifully grained and figured in low relief with a graceful scroll pattern. A close examination, however, shows that the wood is not solid, the fact being that some ingenious inventor has discovered a device whereby solid oak (in this case the wood came from an old chest) can be cut in slices of about the thickness of drawing paper, so softened as to receive the impression of a stamped pattern, and being then folded over a binding of cardboard made to present the appearance of carved oak. —*Pall Mall Gazette.*

We may expect to hear our Fourth of July orators shout, next summer: "Let the hog squeal!" instead of "Let the eagle scream!"—*Norristown Herald.*

A BIG PRICE FOR LUMBER.

THE CIRCUS RIDER'S FUNNY SPECULATION IN WOOD.

Buying Four Stalls for Horses at a Big Price and Selling Them at a Large Profit.

"The funniest thing I ever heard of in the way of a wood speculation," said Charlie Stowe, the famous circus agent, "was the story of Jim Robinson's box stalls. Jim had to take four trained horses from a little port in the West Indies to Marseilles, France, and had to have some box stalls built on the vessel. He had great difficulty in finding lumber, but at last a local merchant said: 'I have a little lumber on hand, and will see to four box stalls being built on board for you at no higher cost than the simple value of the lumber and work of construction.'

"When the stalls were built Robinson was much pleased, although he could not see any particular necessity for making them of such very large and thick timbers and boards. But when he went to pay the bill and heard that the actual cost of the lumber and work amounted to $400, he was astounded. He was too much of a gentleman to kick or complain, and he paid the bill, but went away feeling that an advantage had been taken of him. Just as the vessel reached Marseilles, her steward approached Robinson and said to him:

"'I vou'd like to buy of you ze four box stalls zat you have on board.'

"'What will you give for them?' Robinson asked, indifferently, wondering what anybody wanted to buy second-hand stalls for in a country where lumber must be plentiful.

"'I vill give 3,000 francs,' said the Frenchman.

"Robinson looked at him in amazement, but promptly coming to the conclusion that anybody who would offer $600 for four old box stalls must be a lunatic and that he did not want to rob a crazy man, replied: 'Well, I'll think about it and let you know later,' and walked off. He went up town to see about stabling, and when he got back to the vessel was met by a man who said to him:

"'I understand that you have four horse stalls on board there?'

"'Yes.'

"'Do you want to see them?'

"'No objections.'

"'I will give you 4,000 francs for them.'

"Jim fairly jumped with astonishment, but, thinking that he had struck another maniac, went aboard without taking any further notice of the man. The steward tackled him again as soon as he reached the deck with another offer of 3,750 francs, and Jim just had patience enough to tell him that somebody had already seen that bid and gone better, when the captain of the vessel stepped up and offered him 6,000 francs for his stalls, and tried to clinch the bargain by a threat if Jim tried to take them away. Jim flared up and rushed to set his men at work getting the horses and stalls ashore.

"Just as they were commencing the work a new man came on the scene, who said:

"'Are you the owner of those stalls?'

"'Yes, I am, and what have you got to say about it?'

"'I? Nothing. Only that I would like to buy them from you.'

"'So you've escaped from the same asylum, have you?' exclaimed Jim.

"'I don't know what you mean, but I want the stalls, and will you give 8,500 francs for them.'

"'You will. And take 'em as they stand?'

"'Certainly. I should prefer to do so, as I can have them taken down with care.'

"For a minute Jim's compassion for the mental wreck who proposed to squander cash on old horse-stalls almost got the better of him, but he hardened his heart and responded: 'They're yours. Cash up.' The purchaser promptly counted out the sum, $1,750, and it was not until hours after, when he told the story to somebody who had sense about such things, that the idea got into his mind that his kind West Indian friend had built those stalls of mahogany or rosewood, or some other valuable tropical wood, and that the final buyer of them had, no doubt, got a bargain."

The Mexican Beggar

Mexico, if we may believe the historian of its conquest, was well supplied with mendicants before the arrival of the Spaniards. Great crowds, writes the conqueror, Cortes, swarmed in the streets of the principal towns and cities.

Instead of diminishing with the advance of civilization, their number increased, so that at the present time they assail every visitor to Mexico at every vulnerable point. You meet them on the coast, at every station on the railroads, and at every corner of the street in the great capital city.

They are ragged beyond belief, and filthy to a degree that causes not only surprise, but consternation, in a new arrival in Mexico.

Their lugubrious whines penetrate the walls of the largest buildings, and creep in at the chinks of the closest shut door and window.

No amount of threat or persuasion can move them, unless their point is carried and something given them. Mothers maim their children in order to excite the compassion of the stranger, and adult beggars allow themselves to become the prey of loathsome diseases for the same purpose.

The proper name for the beggar in Spanish is Mendigo, but in Mexico—perhaps in other Spanish-speaking countries—he is known as El Pordiosero, because he repeats "Por Dios, Senor"—"For the Lord's sake, sir, give me something to eat," etc., a thousand times a day."—*Youth's Companion.*

Elected.

"I have a strong following," remarked the burglar, as he shot down the alley just ahead of a detective, two policemen, a constable and a dozen stray citizens, "and I think if I can get out of town ahead of my ticket I'm all right in the country." And so he was, for he ran into a barbed wire fence at the corporation limit and they counted him in.—*Hawkeye.*

When Charlie went to see his best girl and her father bounced him through the front door, he said he would keep his temper on the girl's account, but he could not help feeling somewhat put out.—*Siftings.*

"A farmer's wife" wants to know if we can recommend anything to destroy the "common grub." We guess the next tramp that comes along could oblige you, if the family can't stand your cooking.—*Burlington Free Press.*

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The earliest records of engraving may be found in Exodus xxviii, 2.

The ancient Mexicans had a nearly accurate knowledge of the length of the year.

In 1774 the Pennsylvania Quakers excluded all who bought, sold or held slaves from their membership.

Queen Victoria has a needle engraved with scenes in her own life and containing several still finer needles also engraved. It was made at Redditch.

The ai, a Japanese fish of great repute, is captured by trailing a decoy fish up stream. The ai pursues and is pierced by hooks which drag behind the decoy.

The Boston *Journal* informs an inquiring correspondent that there was a married couple lost on board the wrecked City of Columbus who have left no children, and that as the courts, in case of shipwreck, rule that the woman is the weaker of the two, and, therefore, dies first, the husband's heirs inherit the property.

In India serpents and monkeys are held sacred; so, too, in some parts of Africa. Even now in East India the children will not venture to kill anything that has the breath of life in it, for do not the gods love to assume the forms of creatures, and do not the holy books teach that the dying man who seized upon the tail of a cow passed into heaven without hindrance?

In Derbyshire, England, it is considered a bad omen to gather eggs and bring them into the house after dark. Eggs ought not to be brought in on Sunday, and no hen must be set on that day. The number of eggs for a setting must be either eleven or thirteen; the number must be odd, and if twelve eggs are sat upon, the hen will scarcely succeed in hatching them; or, if she hatches, the chickens will do no good.

It is not generally known that Milton's tomb is still intact in London, and that at the parish church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, the remains of the great poet, interred in 1666, lie with those of his father, interred in 1646. At the south-east end of the church an elaborate shrine, designed by Woodthorpe, has been erected over the original marble bust of Bacon, and the poet lies a short distance from it. The church is the oldest but one in London, being built in 1090.

In Fiji thirty years ago war was made quite as much with a view to dining off the captives, who were actually carefully fattened before slaughter, as for any other cause. In some cases, meat was cut, cooked and eaten in the presence of the victim, who had previously been compelled to dig the oven and collect the wood for heating it. The sick were buried alive, and the death of a great man was celebrated by a general strangling of widows. Beside every great chief's house living beings were burned. They had to stand clasping the supporting pillars while the earth was rolled over them. When a chief launched a new canoe a number of persons were bound hand and foot and laid on the ground to act as rollers.

Delmonico and the Dudes.

Many anecdotes are told of the ingenuity of the late Charles Delmonico, the famous New York restaurateur, in devising costly innovations in the art of dining. One evening some young idiots wanted to give a little dinner of exceptional extravagance, and, of course, hired one of Delmonico's private dining-rooms and went to Charles for suggestions. He made out a most elaborate menu, which brought the cost up to something like $40 or $50 a head.

"Well, now, is that all that you can suggest?" persisted the head idiot.

Delmonico, who was not without a fund of humor, replied that of course they might end by throwing their glasses into the middle of the table, which would certainly add to the expense. I do not believe that he meant to be taken in earnest, but about midnight the manager of the restaurant was startled by a terrific crash of glass and rushed upstairs to find the table a wreck and to be told by the young gentlemen that it was all right; Charles had recommended this destruction of property as a genteel wind-up to the dinner. There was an addition to the bill of $100.

The Devil-Fish as Food.

Our octopi and angel-fish are becoming more frequent visitors to our coast than ever. One of the former kind is on exhibition in the San Francisco Market. The octopus alluded to is between nine and ten feet in length, but two of its tentacles had been cut off and sold for food. Though larger specimens have been seen, still a fish of this size is capable of most terrible work when seeking its prey with its eight long, death-dealing arms. The Italians prize the tentacles most highly, the ordinary mode of eating them being to fry them or boil them in oil. They are also served as a salad, and reputed to be most delicate in flavor.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

Balky Horses.

Notwithstanding all that we see printed with refereuce to balky horses, the causes of it, and the remedy, how little is known as a cure to horses addicted to this—infirmity, shall we call it? As long as we can remember this singular fit of obstinacy in the horse has been discussed and all sorts of plans given for overcoming it. It must be remembered that what will prove a remedy for one horse will not for another. The original cause of it is doubtless neglect and ill treatment of the colt, or after it has been broken to harness. Sometimes stopping a few moments will be sufficient to start the animal again of its own accord. Kind words, patting, a handful of hay or grass, an apple, or a little black pepper put upon the tongue, will induce it to go ahead as if nothing had been the matter. Whipping at all times, and especially in this case, is the worst resort. We have ourselves induced balky horses to quietly start by some of these means, and one was entirely cured of it by letting it stand until it went on again of its own will. Sometimes the mere turning of the head and letting the animal look in a different direction, or rubbing the nose, has answered; so has tying a string around the foreleg below the knee and drawing it rather tight. Various resorts of this kind should be adopted, but never force.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Cruel: "Fancy, mummy, the hair dresser fellow wanted to shave my mustache off!" "Yes? Well—and did he?" —*Punch.*

Montana has produced at least $200,000,000 of gold since 1863. The yield of silver in that Territory exceeds that of gold, however.

THE BAD BOY AND HIS PA.

MILWAUKEE'S JUVENILE TERROR BOBS UP SERENELY.

And Once More Makes It Interesting for His Paternal Progenitor—A Great Rabbit Hunt.

"Come in the back room, Hennery, I want to talk with you," said the groceryman to the bad boy, as he came in laughing and slapping his hands on his legs. "I have heard something to-day that has hurt me as much as though you were my own boy," and the groceryman looked as though it wouldn't take many good-sized onions to make the tears come.

"Great jewhillikens, what is it," asked the bad boy, as his face sobered down at the look of pain on the face of his mercantile friend. "What is the matter? Won't your creditors accept ten cents on a dollar?" and the boy looked like a lawyer, ready to help a client out, and reached into a cinnamon bag and took out a handful of cinnamon.

"No, nothing of that kind," said the groceryman. "I have concluded not to fail. But I am told on good authority that you have been playing the meanest trick on your pa that you have ever played. The minister told me he was coming in from a country funeral the other day, and he overtook your pa on the road with a gun, and asked him to get in and ride, and your pa's pants were all torn, his boots and gun full of snow, and he was so scared that he kept looking around all the way to town, expecting to be shot in the back. Now, what kind of a way is that to treat the author of your being? Say, you will have a through ticket to the bad place, and your train will leave on schedule time, and arrive at the grand central depot in hades, just as the fire is kindled. You bad, bad, boy. I have been proud of you, and thought you would come out all right, but now I know you are a hypocrite."

"There, there, don't put on any extra sadness," said the boy, as he quartered an orange. "Pa is all right. He wanted us to stir him up. You see, since I have been good, pa has been neglected, and he has become sour, and his clothes don't fit. He told ma that what he wanted was excitement, and he had got to have it. He said when the boys were playing things on him, and making him scratch gravel, and he felt as though a house was going to fall on him every minute, he enjoyed himself, had a good appetite, and felt equal to any emergency, but since the boys had become good, and let him alone, his life was a burden, he had failed in business, and everything went wrong, and unless there was a change soon, he would lose his mind. He said he sighed for the old times, when he didn't know whether he was afoot or a horseback, and when something was liable to happen every minute. He said he was brought up to be surprised, and fall through holes, and to have everything stop, and to lead a quiet life, and just eat, drink and sleep, with no cyclones, no happy laughter of children raising the deuce, was more than he could bear. Ma told me about it, and the state of mind pa was in, and I felt sorry for pa. Ma told me to try and think up something that would sort of wake up pa, or he would relapse into a state of melancholic, and have to hire a doctor. I told my chum pa's case, and he said it was too bad to see a man suffer that way, and we must do something to save his life. So we agreed to take pa out rabbit hunting. I asked pa if he didn't want to go with us, and he jumped right up and yelled, and said it would tickle him half to death to go. I told him where there was a place about four miles out of town, where there was dead loads of rabbits, but the man that owned the farm drove everybody off. Pa said there couldn't no man drive him off, and for us to come on. Well, you'd a dide. Pa wasn't afraid of anybody, until the man hollered to him to git. You see, we went out to the farm, and stationed pa by a fence, and my chum and me went on the other side of a piece of woods, to scare rabbits toward pa. Then we went up to the farm house, where a man lived that we know, and told him we wanted to scare a man out of his boost, and he said all right, go ahead. So we borrowed some farmer's clothes, and old plug hats, and went around behind the barn and yelled to pa to get off that farm. Pa said he come out to hunt rabbits, and by gosh he was going to hunt rabbits. Then my chum and me started toward pa, wading through the snow, and pa thought we were grown men, seven feet high. When we got about twenty rods from pa we told him to 'git,' and he was going to argue with us, when we pulled up our guns and fired both barrels at him. We had blank cartridges, but pa thought he felt shot striking him everywhere, and he started for a barbed wire fence, and we loaded our guns again and fired just as pa got on the fence, and he yelled murder. You know these barbed wire fences, don't you? The barbs catch on your pants and hang on. Well, pa got caught by the pants, and couldn't get over, and we kept firing, and he dropped his gun in the snow, and tried to tear the fence down, and he kept yelling, 'For mercy's sake, gentlemen, spare my life. I don't want any of your rabbits.' I got to laughing so I couldn't shoot and I laid down in a snow bank, and my chum kept shooting. Pa finally got off the fence and burrowed in a snow bank; and held up a piece of his shirt, which the fence tore off, for a flag of truce, and we quit, and he stuck up his head and saw me laying there on the snow, and pa thought his gun had went off and killed one of the farmers, and my chum said, 'Great hevings, you have killed him.' At that pa grabbed his gun and run for the road, and started for town, and that's where the minister overtook him. Along toward night me and my chum came home with four rabbits, and we told pa he was a pretty rabbit hunter to leave before the rabbits got to running, and that we looked all around for him. He looked surprised, and asked us if we struck any corpses around on that farm, and I thought I should bust. We told him we didn't see any, and then he told us that he was standing there waiting for rabbits, when a gang of about fifteen roughs came and ordered him away, and he refused to go. He said they opened fire on him, and he threw himself into a hollow square, the way they used to do in the army, threw up intrenchments of snow, and defended himself, and when he was finally surrounded and had to retreat, he saw the ground covered with dead and wounded, and he expected he had wiped out an entire neighborhood. He said it was singular we didn't see any corpses. I asked him how he tore his pants, and he said the gang shot them all to pieces. Then we told him of the joke we had played on him, and how we fired blank cartridges at him as he was trying to get over the fence, and he tried to laugh, but he couldn't. He was inclined to be mad at first, but finally he said this was more like business, and he hadn't felt as well before since we initiated him into the Masons, and we could play anything on him, and do anything we chose except let him alone. So you see I am not so bad as you think. Pa enjoys it, and so does my chum and me. Eh! old rutabaga, do you see?"

"Oh, yes, that is all right if your pa likes that kind of fun, but if you was my boy I would maul you till you couldn't stand," Just then a big cannon firecracker that the boy had lit and laid on the floor exploded and the groceryman went out the back door bareheaded while the boy went out the front door whistling, "Be sure and call me early, for I'm to be queen of the May." —*Peck's Sun.*

President Washington's State.

Mrs. Washington's receptions were reproached as "introductory to the pageantry of courts," but it was very modest pageantry. Nothing could have been less festive or more harmless than the hospitality of the presidental abode. An English manufacturer who was invited there to breakfast reports a meal of admirable simplicity—tea, coffee, sliced tongue, dry toast and butter—"but no broiled fish, as is the general custom," he adds. At her evening receptions Mrs. Washington offered her guests tea and coffee with plum-cake; at nine she warned her visitors that the general kept early hours, and after this remark the guests had no choice but to do the same. At these entertainments of hers the President was but a guest—without his sword—and found it necessary also to retreat in good order at the word of command. His own receptions were for invited guests only, and took place every other week between three and four P. M. The President stood before the fire-place in full black velvet, with his hair powdered and gathered into a bag; he wore yellow gloves and silver buckles, with a steel-hilted sword in a white leather scabbard; he held in his hand a cocked hat with a feather. This is the description given by William Sullivan, in his "Familiar Letters on Public Characters."

If it was the object of Washington to make these occasions stiffer than the drawing-rooms of any crowned potentate, he succeeded. Names were announced, gentlemen were presented, the President bowed, but never shook hands; at a quarter past three the doors were closed, and the visitors formed a circle; the President made the circuit, addressing a few words to each; then they bowed and retired. It is hard to imagine that these mild entertainments could have been severely censured as extravagant or monarchical; one can better comprehend how the censure could be applied to the street equipage of the new President, the cream-colored carriage painted in medallions, and the liveries of white turned up with green. Yet these were, perhaps, more readily recognized as essential to the dignity of his station. It was with the desire of promoting this dignity that the Senators of the new nation were anxious to give the President an official title. The plan was said to have originated with John Adams, who believed "splendor and majesty" to be important in a republic; and there was a joint committee of Congress to consider the matter. This committee reported against it, but the dissatisfied Senate still favored a title, as it well might, at a time when the Senators themselves were habitually called "Most Honorable." They proposed to call the chief magistrate "His Highness, the President of the United States of America and Protector of their Liberties." The House objected; the country at large was divided. Chief Justice McKean proposed "His Serene Highness;" somebody else suggested "The President-General;" and Governor Sullivan thought "His Patriotic Majesty" would not be inappropriate, since he represented the majesty of the people. Washington himself, it is said, favored "His High Mightines," which was the phrase used by the Stadtholder of Holland. It was the common sense of the nation that swept these extravagances aside; it was one of the many occasions in American history when the truth of Talleyrand's saying has been vindicated, that everybody knows more than anybody.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Way Headless Roosters are Made.

A short, stout man with a red face, stood before a Bowery museum thrashing himself with both arms violently. A cold wind whistled over the pavement, and the brass band in the windows above dolefully wheezed "Sweet Violets."

"Have you any of those 'headless roosters' in the museum yet?" asked a reporter, pausing before the Dime museum man.

"Hoigh!" said he, slacking the violence of his arms, but still keeping one hand going, the fingers of which looked numbed and blue.

"Has the museum got on exhibition any of those 'headless roosters' the papers have been talking about?" repeated the reportor.

"See here, young feller, don't yer be so funny," said the museum man, and he put the cold fingers in his mouth, blew on them hard, and looked savagely at the interrogator. "Whebbe you don't know what them roosters is?" he continued, relaxing somewhat. "They're frauds, they are, regular snides, and we ain't a-playing such games on our patrons."

"What do you mean by saying they're frauds?" asked the reporter, interested.

"I mean jest wot I say. They ain't no such thing as a 'headless rooster,' no more than a headless horse or a headless man, and don't yer forgit it. They are all fixed up. I'll tell you how they're fixed. A feller takes a sharp knife and slits off the reoster's bill. Then he loosens the skin round the top of the head and stretches it down over the head like a hood. Mebbe he cuts away some of the flesh with the bill, but he's mighty careful how much he takes. Wot I say you may take fur gospel. That's the way them headless roosters is made. I've seen it done. They tie the skin tight over the top of the head, and it gets well in two weeks, and grows up so's to look as if the head had been cut right off. When you stick a kernel of corn down his wind pipe he swallows it and pokes his stump up for more. After he gets well the owners trot him out and say the head was cut off when he was killin' some chickens for dinner, but this one didn't die. Right this way, gentlemen;" to passing sight-seers. "Step right in and see the fat woman and the double-headed boy!"

The red-faced man began to swing his arms once more and the band started up a fresh strain.—*New York Tribune.*

THE PHŒBE-BIRD.

Yes, I was wrong about the phœbe-bird.
Two songs it has, and both of them I've heard:
I did not know those strains of joy and sorrow
Came from one throat, or that each note could borrow
Strength from the other, making one more brave
And one as sad as rain-drops on a grave.
But thus it is. Two songs have men and maidens:
One is for heyday, one is sorrow's cadence.
Our voices vary with the changing seasons
Of life's long year, for deep and natural reasons.
Therefore, despair not. Think not you have altered,
If, at some time, the gayer note has faltered.
We are as God has made us. Gladness, pain,
Delight, and death, and moods of bliss or bane,
With love, and hate, or good, and evil—all,
At separate times, in separate accents call;
Yet 'tis the same heart-throb within the breast
That gives an impulse to our worst and best.
I doubt not when our earthly cries are ended,
The Listener finds them in one music blended,

—*George P. Lathrop, in the Century.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Better lay it than never," cackles the industrious hen.

In the recent gale many doors were severely hinge-ured.

A dangerous practice—that of the newly fledged physician.

Christopher Columbus was one of the first men to "go West."

The man who lost his shoes is disconsolate—they were his sole support.

The original Mary's little "lamb" was given to her by her angry mother—and Mary wept.—*Wilmington Star.*

"Papa's Home To-night" is the title of the latest song. Late hours fetch them all, sooner or later.—*Boston Globe.*

We are told nothing was made in vain; but how about the fashionable girl? Isn't she maiden vain?—*Salem Sunbeam.*

At this season of the year you never hear of elephants killing their keepers. Such stories now would do the menagerie no good.—*Picayune.*

Two boys quarreling: "My pa is a preacher and will go to heaven." "Yes an' my pa is a doctor an' can kill your ole pa."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"I pride myself on my descent," said a spinster of uncertain age, recently. "One of my ancestors came over with the Conqueror." "Which one was it," cried a cruel wit, "your father or your mother?"

It is announced that the majority of our United States Senators are professional men, but from the wild manner in which they are presenting bills one would almost be led to believe they are plumbers or livery men.—*Bismarck Tribune.*

A Philadelphia hotel-keeper see

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1884.
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The PRESS entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

—In several issues of the *Western Sentinel*, and in articles contributed to other papers by the editor, we notice claims made for Winston, which belong to Salem. Salem would like to have due credit for her enterprises and not have it mixed up with "twin sisters" and the like. Winston has her Tobacco Factories, and Salem has her Cotton and Woolen Mills, Iron Works, Saw and Planing Mills, Grist Mills, Potter Shop and a host of smaller industries.

The Messrs. Fries introduced gas some thirty or more years ago, and their factories, the Moravian Church and Academy, as well as private residences use it. The Electric light the only one in the State we believe, is used in Messrs. Fries factories. Winston has no gas or electric lights.

Salem is generally spoken of in rather a secondary way by our enthusiastic editor. In his communication to the Raleigh *Register*, he claims the Woolen Mills and Electric light for Winston, and quietly gives the gas to Salem. Knitting works, etc., are in Salem and the projected Plaid Mills will be in Salem, the Shuttle Works are also in Salem. Give us due credit, neighbor, and don't mix up things.

From Washington.

Hon. Kenneth Rayner, Solicitor of the United States Treasury Department, died in Washington on the 5th inst. He was born in Hertford county, N. C. He was a member of Congress for several terms, and removed to Tennessee before the war. His remains were taken to Raleigh for interment.

The Senate has confirmed the nominations of the following postmasters: Jacob Blickenderfer, of Salem, and Mrs. Virginia Sharpe, of Wilson.

The President has withdrawn the name of Thos. B. Keogh, as United States Marshall for the western district of this State. But he holds on, of course, till his successor is appointed.

The Senate passed the bill authorizing the construction of a fire proof building of brick and metal, in the city of Washington, to be used as a hall of records.

The bill as passed appropiates $250,000 for the purpose.

—Speaking of the destruction of our forests, Mr. R. W. Best, who is in the Agricultural Department at Washington said: "I never thought much about the subject of forestry until I was put at work in that part of the Agricultural Bureau about 6 month ago. Its simply terrible the way the people here destroy trees. A man will cut down a tree worth $5 to get an axe handle worth five cents. The turpentine men are ruining the country. I was at work last week tabulating the forestry returns of Ohio. Only 23 per cent. of the original forests remain in that State. It is so in nearly all other States. It is a sin to destroy trees as we do."

Storms.

The snow blockade at Farmington, Maine, on the 10th instant was the worst of the season. Snow has been falling since Saturday and all the roads are blockaded stopping all railroad trains.

Storms in California on the 10th were very severe, more so than was experienced for many years at San Francisco. The Santa Clara Valley for a distance of 18 miles is a vast lake. Damage to property fully $500,000.

SPOKANE FALLS, WYOMING, March 10.—Ten men are supposed to be lost in the fearful blizzard which raged about there on the 10th.

Osman Digma Will Fight Again.

LONDON, March 9.—Gen. Graham telegraphs that he will begin his march against Osman Digma on Tuesday at daybreak. Many Arab deserters from Tamanieb are arriving at Suakim. They report that Osman's forces are breaking up, the tribes being unwilling to fight the English. Scouts report that the country is clear as far as Tamanieb. Osman Digma is massing all remaining faithful to him at Sinkat, where he will make a final stand. Gen. Graham's orders are to make Tamanieb the limit of his advance.

Gen. Gordon has sent a letter to Sir Evelyn Baring, urging that a corps of 2,000 men, recruited from the Ghoorkas, Sikhs and other Moslems of India, be sent to Khartoum to form the nucleus of a Soudanese army.

SUAKIM, March 9.—Osman Digma has refused to surrender to Gen. Graham and is determined to fight. The "Black Watch" Regiment made an advance of eight miles today and are encamped in front of the enemy's lines. It is estimated that Osman Digma enrolled 6,000 men at Sinkat.

—The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the natural result of its use by intelligent people for over forty years. It has indisputably proven itself the very best known specific for all colds, coughs and pulmonary complaints.

Delinquent Tax Payers.

Chatham Record.

Every citizen who pays his taxes is interested in making all other citizens pay their taxes. If only a portion of the citizens of a county pay their taxes and others do not, then a great injustice is done. In every county there is every year a large number of persons who do not pay any taxes and are denominated insolvents. All tax payers are interested in reducing that number as much as possible, and the last legislature enacted a stringent law to enforce the collection of taxes to which we refer. In order that everybody in a county may know who these insolvents are, the law directs the sheriff to make publication at the court house door of a complete list of all the insolvents in his county with the amount of tax due from each, and also to publish in each township a list of the delinquents of said township. And to give greater publicity, the county commissioners are authorized to publish the same list in some newspaper printed in their county. And the law goes on to say that any person returned as an insolvent, who shall fail to pay his taxes within six months after the return of the insolvent list to the county commissioners, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be fined double the value of his taxes due, and may be committed to prison for failure to pay the fine. It is made the duty of the chairman of the board of county commissioners to act as prosecutor in these cases, and commissioners may put at work on the public roads any man who is committed to jail for failure to pay his fine. If this law is enforced against all the delinquent tax payers in every county in North Carolina, our public roads will be greatly improved. We do not know what other conties may do, but we are assured that this law will be rigidly enforced in Chatham this year, and we mention it so as to warn our readers not to be numbered in the list of insolvents.

Southern Progress.

BALTIMORE, March 5.—The Manufacturer's *Record* will to-morrow publish a statement of two months progress in manufactures in the South showing the amount of capital invested in Southern manufacturing and mining interprises during January and February. The sum is placed at $28,200,000. Kentucky shows the largest aggregate, $6,851,000, while Alabama is seconded with $5,210,000, Virginia $3,830,000, Texas $3,293,000, Georgia $2,074,000, Maryland $2,015,000, North Carolina $1,227,000, West Virginia $916,000, South Carolina $904,000, Tennessee $846, and other States a little less than $500,000 each. This remarkable increase is made up of a wide diversity of industries.

The cotton mills now building and inaugurated since the first of January will cost over $3,250,000, and add more than 100,000 spindles to the number now in the South. As showing the faith in Southern cotton manufacturing, a number of well established Southern mills propose to largely increase their capacity. The Eagle and Phœnix mill at Columbus, Ga., intend to erect a $1,000,000 mill; the Rome, Ga., cotton factory will spend $100,000 on a new mill. The Riverside cotton mill company at Danville, Va., the Mathews mill company at Selma, Ala., and the Birmingham, Ala., cotton mill, will each expend about $100,000 or more on new mills, while in addition to these numerous other cotton factory projects are being worked up. An immense amount of Northern and Western capital is going into Southern industries and the Southern people are investing heavily in new enterprises.

—Congressman Vance, since the assembling of Congress in December last, has averaged over two speeches a week before the temperance societies in Washington.———At Eagle Mills on the morning of the 23rd of February a large building, originally intended for a factory and owned by Col. T. N. Cooper, was burned. The fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. This is the second misfortune of the kind that has befallen Col. Cooper recently.—*Statesville American.*

LARGE TREES.—The Danbury *Reporter* says: "There is said to be a walnut tree on Dan river, near Hairston's ford, which measures 21 feet in circumference several feet from the ground. We understand a block of it will be sent to the State Exposition next fall."

In the Western part of North Carolina, on Pigeon river, is a church twenty-five feet long and fifteen feet high, built from the timber sawed from one curly poplar tree.

There was a tree blown down in Richmond county, measuring four and a half feet through at the butt, or thirteen and a half feet round.

—Salisbury *Watchman:* Probably one of the largest mining organizations, if not the largest in North Carolina, was completed on the 16th of January. The property, which base of this colossal organization, is the "Morehead end" of the famous Conrad Hill property in Davidson county. The company, which is known as the "Original Conrad Hill Gold and Copper Mining Company," was organized under the laws of Kentucky, with W. P. Conrad, President, and H. S. Irwin, Secretary, both of Louisville, Kentucky. The capital stock is $6,000,000, and there is but nine original stockholders. Thirty-five thousand dollars worth of this stock has been sold, and a complete plan of all the latest and best machinery is to be built to cost not less than the amount named. This property, the Conrad Hill, was discovered in 1828.

—The Temple of Jerusalem, writes a special Paris correspondent, is to be rebuilt by the combined efforts and contributions of twelve American millionaires, two of whom have already gone to Palestine to study on the spot the most efficient means of putting into execution their gigantic and costly project.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—A revenue informer was hanged by moonshiners in Floyd county, Virginia.

—The Treasurer of Huron county, Ohio, suddenly disappeared with at least $50,000 of the county funds.

ST. PETERSBURG, February 27.—Mr. W. H. Hunt, United States minister, died this morning at 7:30 o'clock.

—The Iowa house of delegates passed the senate bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in the State.

—While the paymaster of the Burlington and Quincy (Illinois) railroad was lunching, thieves robbed the safe of $27,000. He forgot to close the combination lock.

—Gen. Grant has so far recovered from the effects of his fall as to be able to throw aside his crutches and dispense with the regular services of his physician.

—Eli Green, a lad of thirteen, has been committed in New York as a confirmed drunkard. He has been on a continuous spree ever since Christmas.

—The cedar and shuck factories, at Manchester, Va., were burned Thursday. Loss of former $75,000—latter $15,000. Over 150 men and boys were employed in the factories.—*Greensboro Bugle.*

—Each farmer suffers five times the amount of his road tax every year by the condition of the roads he is compelled to travel over. The whole secret in having good roads is to have a quick escape for the water which falls upon them.

—Col. Cash, the noted South Carolina duelist, was captured yesterday morning by a sheriff's posse near his home in Darlington county. The posse were endeavoring to arrest the son of Cash for the murder of Town Marshall Richards.

—The last spike of the Mexican Central railroad was driven on Saturday six miles from Fresnillo, in the State of Zacatecas. There is now unbroken railroad communication between the City of Mexico and the Rio Grande.

—The oil theory to quiet the agitation of the waves at sea seems to be making considerable progress. Several sea captains who have tried it have testified to its efficacy and some of them say that their vessels were saved from wreck by letting oil trickle down the sides of the vessels and spread out over the waters.

—An exposition, to be formally opened at Birmingham, Alabama, on the 1st day of April, is designed to reflect the industrial, mechanical and agricultural resources of that State. It will contain specimens of iron ore and coal from every mine in the State, and specimens from the mills and factories and every kind of handicraft, as well as of all agricultural productions.

—The Russian government's war with Nihilism goes on briskly. Sixteen persons, including the authoress Winnizkaj, have been banished since the beginning of January. The prefect of the District of Lischin has been arrested on the charge of socialism. Many students have been arrested in Kasan, owing to the publication of a pamphlet hostile to the government.

BALTIMORE, March 4.—A special from Delaplane, Fauquier county, Va., says that on Sunday morning John Glascock, while in a fit of passion, supposed to have been caused by jealousy, murdered his wife and three small children, and after setting fire to his house proceeded to the woods, about half a mile distant, and shot himself through the heart. The fire in the house was discovered and extinguished before the bodies were consumed or much damage resulted. John Glascock was the second and youngest son of Thomas A Glascock, one of the wealthiest land owners in that section.

—Mr. H. I. Kimball has a large scheme on hand for building a suburban city near Atlanta. His idea is to get a million of capital and spend half of it in paying for 400 acres of land and certain improvements thereon, $50,000 for a park, $150,000 for a mile of street paved and graded, $50,000 for a central stand pipe of water works, electric light and heater, 15 houses for $10,000 cash each, or $150,000 to start with, making an initial outlay of $400,000. Men of capital are willing to invest in the scheme. He refers to a similar scheme near Chicago that cleared the investors and incorporators $2,000,000 in three years.—*News.*

GLASS HOUSES.—It is now said that the house of the future will be of glass. The manufacture of that transparent material has reached such perfection, that it is claimed a glass house would be superior in every respect to one of wood, brick, or stone. Glass can be cast in any shape and in blocks of any size. It is quite as hard and durable and would not be more costly than granite. It will take any color and be made to imitate very perfectly any known precious stone. The proverb about the danger of throwing stones in glass houses is a mistaken one, for for huge cobble stones would not hurt the material under consideration. What a splendid sight would be a city of glass! How it would sparkle in the sunlight and reflect all the colors of the rainbow! Some of our young readers may live to see not one but many cities of which the houses will be mainly of glass.—*From Demorest's Monthly for March.*

—Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor of the whole physical mechanism.

—Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, of Richmond, Va., will preach the Baccalaureate Sermon and Mr. Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, will deliver the Annual Address at Chapel Hill Commencement this summer.

Stay in the South.

Baltimore Manufacturers' Record.

In view of the present development of the South, and the rapid strides of progress that are being made throughout that section, it would hardly seem necessary to say to Southern people that their own country offers to-day a better chance for success in life than other country in the world, and of the truth of this we feel fully assured. The world has never, we believe, witnessed a more marvelously rapid progress, not simply in one branch of business but in every material interest, than has been made by the Southern States during the last five years. Of course there are some sections cut off from communication with the rest of the world by lack of transportation facilities that have not yet felt the thrill of the new life that stirs the revived and rejuvenated New South; but the time is hastening on when even those places will hear "the whirl of wheels that weave the web of towns."

With all its advantages for agriculture in all its varied branches, for manufacturing of every kind, for mining for precious metals as well as for the more valuable baser ones, —coal, iron, &c.,—for lumbering, and, in fact, for almost every honest occupation to which the hand and mind of man and woman can be devoted, the South possesses a wealth of opportunities that are unrivalled. This fact is being appreciated by the people of other sections, and already we see that thousands from the North and the West, and millions, and even hundreds of millions of dollars are pouring into the Southern States. The mighty march of progress has, however, but just begun, and the next five years will witness far more rapid development than has been seen in the past.

With these facts being pressed upon them, it seems strange that many Southern people, especially young men, ignoring the opportunities for success already around them, think that it is only by going to some new and unimproved country that they can be prosperous. A greater mistake could hardly be made. And those who now leave the South will find in after years that others have come in and reaped the harvest that they might have gathered. The young men of the South are coming into manhood at a most propitious time, and with unsurpassed advantages they ought to take an active part in the industrial revolution now in progress, and share in the benefits that assuredly will come to all who engage in this work. While we most cordially welcome all who wish to leave other sections to better their conditions in the sunny South, we desire to see the Southern people themselves, as a whole, and not simply a few here and there, leaving the past to take care of itself, devote themselves to the rebuilding of their wasted fortunes and country.

—An express clerk in St. Louis is missing, with $75,000.

NORTH CAROLINA, Wilkes County. } In the Superior Court.
H. H. Stintson, Plaintiff, Against James B. Stintson, Defendant. } Petition for Divorce.

James B. Stintson, the defendant named in the above entitled action, is hereby notified to appear at the next term of our Superior court to be held for the county of Wilkes, at the court house in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in March, 1884, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff in this action.

Given under my hand and official seal, at office, in Wilkesboro, N. C., on this the 11th day of January, A. D. 1884.

I. S. CALL,
Clerk Superior Court.
Armfield & Cranor, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Jan. 17th 1884-6w.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

1884 THE DAY. 1884

MORNING and EVENING,

ALL THE NEWS.

THE DAY for 1884 will embrace a Morning and Evening Edition.

THE MORNING EDITION will be an eight-page paper, cut and pasted, thus giving the most convenient form for perusal of a large newspaper, and enabling a better distribution of news and other reading matter, while allowing to advertisers the most attractive display possible.

THE DAY will aim to be the very best vehicle of news and organ of opinion. Its resources for gathering news are thorough, and it will not stint the account of matters of importance to a mere mention. It will gather its items from the whole world, and present them promptly and clearly, while it will give special attention to subjects of home interest.

The industrial resources of Maryland and the entire South will claim thorough and intelligent discussion, with a view to the promotion of whatever will tend to their healthiest development.

In its EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, THE DAY will expound Constitutional Democratic principles, promote the policy of the Democratic party, and foster the political interests of the entire people. To that end, it will speak the truth fearlessly and candidly, in abiding conviction that whatever is clearly right cannot fail to be politic.

It will not, however, be confined to the domain of Politics, but give ample attention to Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Commerce, Mechanics, Manufactures, Agriculture, and every industrial sphere.

Its MARKET REPORTS, Domestic and Foreign, will be the fullest.

Its SHIPPING NEWS will be the freshest and most accurate.

PRICE TWO CENTS. Served by Carriers at Twelve Cents a week. Mailed, postage paid, for Six Dollars a year, or Fifty Cents a month in advance.

THE EVENING EDITION of THE DAY will lose none of the vitality, force and energy that have made it a fireside companion in thousands of homes. It will have fresh Telegraph News Local Reports and Editorial Matter, and will still commend itself as the *VERY BEST ONE-CENT PAPER* to be found.

In price it will remain as at present—Six Cents a week, served by Carriers. Three Dollars a year, or Twenty-five Cents a month, postage free.

Send in your subscriptions promptly.

Address—
"THE DAY,"
142 W. Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:

"78 E. 54th St., New York, May 16, 1882.
MESSRS. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching [illegible] more especially my limbs, which caused me intolerable at night, and bare to the touch. So bad was it, that I could scarcely bear anything over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.

Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

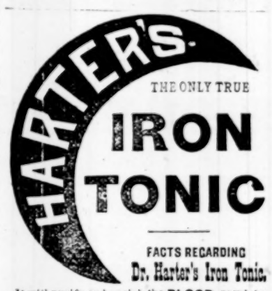
The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility*, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
Best Purgative Medicine
cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.
Sold everywhere. Always reliable.



FACTS REGARDING
Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., Dr. Iron is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health be not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information. Free.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!
FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,
The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS:
"UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey
"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters from the Home and Hearth Stone.
"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in the "Cracker" dialect.

War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News Items, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence,

A World of Instruction and Entertainment.

Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly Please every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE
Address "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga.

Vick's Floral Guide,

For 1884 is an Elegant Book of 150 Pages, 3 Colored Plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and more than 1000 Illustrations of the choicest Flowers, Plants and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. It is handsome enough for the Center Table or a Holiday Present. Send on your name and Post Office address, with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy postage paid. This is not a quarter of its cost. It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10 cents.

Vick's Seeds are the Best in the World!

The FLORAL GUIDE will tell how to get and grow them.

VICK'S FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN, 175 PAGES, 6 Colored Plates, 500 Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE—32 PAGES, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

JAMES VICK,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.

Established 1819, and for more than a Third of a Century under the same management.

Devoted to FARMING, STOCK RAISING, FRUIT GROWING, MARKET GARDENING, the DAIRY, the POULTRY YARD, etc., etc.

Special attention is paid to **Fertilizers** and **Manures**, including those of commerce and the farm.

Reports of Representative Farmers' Clubs are a notable feature of its issues.

There is a **Home Department**, with charming reading and practical suggestions for the ladies of the farm household.

The most competent, successful and experienced men and women have charge of the several departments.

No Farmer in the Atlantic States, from Delaware to Georgia, *can afford to be without* this old and reliable adviser and guide on farm work.

THE AMERICAN FARMER is published twice every month, (on the 1st and 15th). It is beautifully printed on fine white paper in clear type. $1.50 a year. To clubs of five or over, $1.00 each.

Handsome, Valuable and Useful Premiums

are given to all those who will take time and trouble to collect subscriptions.

SAM'L SANDS & SON, *Publishers*,
128 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

THE PRESS and the *American Farmer* will be clubbed together and sent to any address for $2.50 for one year.

Fine Berkshire Pigs.

I have for sale two litters of fine Berkshire pigs from imported registered stock at very

Reasonable Prices.

Apply to me at Salem, N. C., or to Daniel Rominger, Clemmonsville, N. C.

H. W. FRIES.
Dec. 10th, 1883-2 mo.

What Grant and Sherman Proposed to Do.

At a dinner party given in Washington last week Senator elect Blackburn, of Kentucky, is alleged to have said that Mr. Garfield told him that in the troublous times of 1877, when the House was filibustering over the electoral count, a Republican conference was held at which Grant and Sherman were present, and the decision was arrived at to place 600 soldiers in the basement of the Capitol to be used in putting an end to the dilatory proceedings. The theory was, it appears, that the Democrats of the House were guilty of treason, and they were to be ousted at the point of the bayonet and marched off to prison. When Garfield was taken into the confidence of the great Republic chieftains he denounced their programme, declaring that such an act would arouse the country to a pitch of madness, and that blood would flow in the streets of every city in the country.

His objections were not listened to until he said that if the resolution was persisted in he should go to the telegraph office and denounce the whole thing to the country.

Senators' Accounts in the Earlier and Better Days of the Republic.

Washington Post.

The Secretary of the Senate has sent to the Public Printing Office for rebinding a book in which the record of compensation paid to Senators was kept for ninety years. The earliest records are those of the first session of the second Congress, beginning October 24, 1791, at Philadelphia. The latest are those of the session which expired on the 3rd of July, 1881. It appears that in the early days Senators were not paid unless for time actually spent in session. Foot notes (for illustration) appear as follows:

Deduct—	
Mr. Bayard, absent 10 days	$ 60
Mr. Bradley, absent 39 days	294
Mr. Franklin, absent 58 days	348
Mr. German, absent 1 day	6
Mr. Giles, absent 35 days	210
Mr. Hunter, absent 30 days	180
Mr. Lambert, absent 20 days	120
Mr. Lloyd, absent 22 days	132
Mr. Turner, absent 28 days	168
Total	$1,518

NOTE.—Mr. Worthington returned $6 (one day's pay) to be deducted from the foot of the above account. Mr. Turner also returned $12. Total, $18.

A statement of the mileage accounts of Senators was kept in the same book. No allowances appear to have been made for Senators' secretaries.

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

AS A PREMIUM

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

INDUSTRIES OF NORTH CAROLINA—IN THE COAL AND IRON COUNTIES.—Emmons', Kerr's Laidley's, Wilkes', and the Census Reports; supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the Fifty-six Counties, and Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 425 pp., $1.50.

Address RALEIGH REGISTER,
Raleigh, N. C.

DR. HOWARD'S
Vegetable Powders,
CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA AND CHILLS.
Strictly vegetable and entirely harmless.

DR. HOWARD'S
INFALLIBLE REMEDY
For Worms.
Strictly Vegetable and perfectly harmless.

Will remove all the various kinds of worms that inhabit the stomach and bowels of mankind. It also removes the Kidney and Tapeworms, without injuring the system. Refers to numerous citizens in Waughtown and vicinity. Price 50 and 25 cents. Sold by

J. H. SINK.
Waughtown, (Salem, P. O.,) Nov. 22-3m.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts., in U. S., money.

GARDEN SEEDS AT BLUM'S.
Black Wax Beans,
Golden Wax Beans,
Giant Wax Beans,
Lima Beans.

"A GREAT SENSATION."

Among publishers, manufacturers and business men, many inducements have been offered to the public for the purpose of promoting the introduction of various papers, or articles, but none of them equals the extraordinary chance offered by The World Magazine. In enlarging the circulation of their widely-known and splendid monthly publication, they agree to send you The World Magazine for one year, at the low rate of $1, and will mail it POSTAGE FREE to you. This offer is an exceedingly rare one, as at this price The World will cost less than ten cents per copy. In addition to this, the publishers agree to give you an equal opportunity FREE in their Grand Prize Distribution, in which $25,000 (seventy-five thousand dollars) will be distributed FREE to all new subscribers to the World Magazine. The company intend to distribute the $25,000 FREE to their patrons merely as an advertisement. The prizes will be distributed FAIRLY by a Committee, and any subscriber to The World Magazine can secure a Grand Prize Subscription Ticket, FREE OF ANY CHARGE.

Address: THE WORLD MAGAZINE, 38 and 40 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. They offer liberal inducements for those who get up Clubs. Any one sending them a Club of five Subscribers will receive a yearly subscription to The World Magazine, and a prize number and receipt FREE.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also, for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts.; 3 for $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

DIARIES.—A few Diaries on hand at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint feed. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

ALWAYS IN THE FRONT!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants,
DEALERS IN
FIELD SEEDS
—AND—
STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS,
WINSTON, N. C.

THE only mercantile house in Winston that has taken out a drummer's license and that travels a licensed salesman.

The only house in the city that has lady clerks.

Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPIA HAND MADE SHOES.
FOR MEN, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Flaids,
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made.

We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON,
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

Our goods being bought exclusively for cash, in large quantities, by experienced buyers, we are able to offer inducements to the people of this section not excelled by any house in the State.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments
WILL BE MADE A SPECIALTY.

Every other department will be kept complete and in the hands of experienced salesmen.

TO THE WHOLESALE BUYERS

we will say that we are determined to successfully meet Baltimore and Richmond competition, freight and all things being duly considered.

We have increased our trade about thirty-three per cent. each succeeding year, and we appreciate the patronage we have had and intend to continue to make our business worthy of your support. To give our patrons some idea of our business we give the following

OFFICIAL FIGURES:

The freight paid into Salem depot during the year 1883, on Machinery, Coal, Grain, Licorice, Merchandise and everything received at this depot amounted to $97,564.80. Our freight amounted to $5,840.87, showing that we received more than one-seventeenth of all the freight that came over this road, paid more than one-seventeenth of all the freight money received at this depot and did more than one-seventeenth of all the business of these two towns and all the country receiving freighthere.

We have increased the number of our salesmen and are prepared to wait on our customers promptly, and invite all to

COME AND SEE US.

Our Price for STAR BRAND GUANO this Season is:

$3.50 per bag cash. STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE $4.25, per bag, cash, and $4.75 per bag, on time. Our fertilizers have had no equal and are better this year than ever before.

Yours Very Truly,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.
Jan. 24th, 1884.-tf.

REWARD.

The Meadow King
MOWER & REAPER
on any man's farm, will save $50 in horse-power every season. Besides many other
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
I keep a GENERAL LINE of
HARDWARE,
and call SPECIAL attention to
FRICK'S HOME-MADE GRAIN CRADLES, AVERY STEEL PLOWS, FARMER'S FRIEND CAST PLOWS, &c., &c., &c.

Don't forget that I am headquarters for RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING, DISTON SAWS, MACHINE OIL, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

In fact, you will
SAVE MONEY
by examining my stock before you purchase anything in the HARDWARE LINE.

With many thanks for my 1883 trade, I am, for 1884,

Yours truly,
R. R. Crawford.
WINSTON, N. C.
Jan. 17, 1884.

2,000,000
Subscribers

WANT IT FOR 1884. The *American Agriculturist* to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments, until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 COLUMNS OF ORIGINAL READING MATTER from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being, dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

Come Back

and accept of our Unparalled Offer of the

American Agriculturist,
FOR 1884. A $4.00 PERIODICAL.
A 600-Page Dictionary,
1000 ILLUSTRATIONS.
"Foes or Friends?"
MORRIS' 11x13 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.
"In the Meadow."
DUPRE'S 12x17 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.
OR
12 Pieces of Sheet Music,
IN PLACE OF THE DICTIONARY.
All for $1.70
POSTPAID.

Active Canvassers Wanted.
Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a WONDERFUL Paper it is now. Address,
Orange Judd Co. David W. Judd, *Pres.*
721 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	5.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	7.35 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	12.41 a. m.

—Rev. C. L. Rights will preach the funeral of the late John Crater, at New Philadelphia, on the 5th Sunday in March, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

—Heavy rain and high wind on Sunday.

—John Styers, reported dead last week, is alive says the Winston *Sentinel*.

—The sale at the residence of the late Dempsy Baily, on last Friday, was largely attended and articles brought there full value.

—Judge H. D. Stowe, of Mecklenburg, was at Salem Hotel on Saturday and Sunday last on a visit to his daughter in the Academy.

☞ Go to Mrs. T. B. Douthit's for Germantown Wool, Shetland Wool, Saxony Wool and beautiful assortment Zepnyrs. Macrame Cord and Hooks.

—The well known "Mendelsohn (Boston) Quintette Club," will give one of their excellent concerts in Salem Academy Chapel on the 23d April.

—Jacob Blickenderger was confirmed as Post Master at this place. We hope to see improvemenis in the Postoffice building in the way of lock-boxes, &c.

—J. W. Shields, an old and highly respected citizen, died last Friday, near Union Cross, in this county, in the 78th year of his age.

—Sig. Felix Pirandello left for the North on Saturday evening last, after spending several weeks in this place, the guest of his cousin Sig. D'Anna, at Salem hotel.

—The attention of farmers is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Baugh & Sons, in another column. The reputation of their Phosphate is world-wide. Send for Circular.

PAPER MILLS.—We are highly pleased to learn that Mr. Miles Griffiths, of Haverstraw, N. Y., who was here during the Christmas holidays, prospecting with the view of establishing a paper mill, is making preparations for building a paper mill as soon as possible.

☞ Mrs. T. B. Douthit has a splendid lot Stamped Toilet Sets, Doilies, Tidies, Embroidery Linen. A nice assortment Java, Waffle and Zephyr Canvas.

—We regret to learn that S. B. Stauber, Esq., of Bethania township, in this county, was thrown from a refractory horse on Monday, the 3rd inst., and had a rib broken, but otherwise not dangerously injured. He is up and about, but suffers considerable pain.

—Mr. JOHN B. STOCKTON died on Wednesday of last week at his residence, in Winston, aged 65 years. Mr. Stockton was a well known and highly respected citizen. His funeral was largely attended by friends from both towns. Mr. Stockton was of a kind and social disposition, and made numerous friends.

HAIL STORM.—The heaviest hail storm for many years, passed over the Bethania section on Sunday last, accompanied by heavy thunder and lightning. Some of the stones were as large as partridge eggs, and the ground covered so that you could gather them by the handful. Sheriff Fogle, who was at Mr. Stauber's says he saw but one heavier storm in his life.

—Large quantities of Manufactured tobacco is being shipped every day.——Droves of mules and horses pass down South almost daily.——The recent sleet did considerable damage to the trees in and about town.——Barney Long, a tinner, had two of his fingers mashed in a rolling mill.——Ex Collector, Geo. B. Everitt, was in Winston this week.

—On Saturday last, about 1 o'clock, p. m., Mr. Isaac Shore, a citizen of Yadkinville, walked into the store of Mr. J. E. Gilmer, said he felt bad and asked for a place to rest. Mr. G. gave him a bed up stairs, and upon going up about half an hour afterwards found the man dead. The deceased was about 45 years o'd. He had come to Winston on Thursday with his wagon.—*Leader*.

☞ Mrs. T. B. Douthit has just received a splendid line of Notions, Ribbons, Veiling, Laces of all kinds, Silk Gloves, of the new shades, Kid Gloves, Ladies' Satchels, Ladies' and Misses Hose, new style Buttons, Ladies and Misses' Gum Circulars, Zephyr Shawls, Perfumery, Picture Frames, Jewelry, Corsets, Toilet Soaps, &c., cheap for cash.

Millinery, Flowers, Feathers, &c., at the very lowest prices.

FISH POND.—Theo. Kimel, of South Fork township, has a beautiful fish pond near his residence. The pond is so arranged that it is filled with water through a trough from a branch which he has conducted around the pond so that the frequent freshets do not effect the water in which he has the fish. A guard of plank is placed around the pond to prevent turtles and other depredatots on young fish, from getting in.

The fish business is attracting considerable attention and farmers are beginning to move in the fish culture. It is certainly a great convenience, and may be made a source of profit.

MAD DOGS.—Another mad dog excitement raged in the South Fork settlement last week. A little black face dog, belonging to Jacob White, and believed to be mad, entered several dwellings, and attacked the inmates, but was driven off. He snapped at John Burke, but fortunately did not break the skin. One of his grandchildren, it was thought, was bitten on the ear, but the madstone application indicated no danger. Cattle, chickens, geese and dogs were bitten before the daring little mad dog was finally killed at the house of Rev. Mr. Patterson. A wholesale slaughter of dogs is the consequence of the raid, and will, no doubt, be a benefit to the community.

A WIFE ATTEMPS TO MURDER HER HUSBAND.—A report was in circulation last Saturday that the wife of John Macey, living about two miles from Kernersville, had attempted to take the life of her husband by cutting his throat with a butcher knife.

The report was that Macey was out pretty late Friday night and came home under the influence of liquor, which raised the ire of his wife, who had little sympathy for him under the circumstances. So on the following day when he asked for a handkerchief, she spoke unkindly which naturally brought forth sharp words from her husband and as he attempted to take the handkerchief from her hand, she produced a butcher knife, waived it threatingly, and started for him. He grabbed the hand that held the knife and received a severe cut on the hand which went to the bone and produced a frightful wound. We don't know how true it is but we further heard that he received a cut on the throat before he could stay the hand of the frenzied woman. Their domestic relations have never been of the most pleasant kind.—*Kernersville News*.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 8, 1884:

Albert Allen, Miss Sallie Black, James Caley, Sanfort Church, Mrs. Ann Erwin, Mrs. Mary L. Ferns, Miss Jane Fries, Calvin Foy, Harden Foy, John A. Holder, (2), Mrs. Catharine Hine, Miss Elizie Hunt, Miss Rosa B. Jones, Miss A. V. Jinscon, Miss Ada M. Shore, J. R. Snider, J. H. Smith, Samuel Spach, Ranson Snider, M. V. Smith, Times-Register. Mrs. Elizabeth Thornton, Rev. W. K. Thope, (2), Miss Lou. Welburn, D. P. Wyer.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

—Emory E. Knouse, who holds a position at the Salem Mill, informs us that notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads, large quantities of wheat are sold at the mill every week, the mill being run day and night.

A portion of the flonr is shipped to South Carolina, but the greater part finds ready sale at home.

He says that, for several years, Mr. Cooper has been in the habit of feeding the birds during the winter months, and it is a sight worth seeing to behold the large flocks of the many different kinds of birds, from the tiny wren to the partridge, come flying in of an evening, and no one is allowed to molest them. Among the many different kinds of birds that appeared during the winter months, were two birds of pure white plumage, which always kept close together, and were about the size of our largest sparrow. They were seen by many persons and were always much admired.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In the last Kernersville *News* I find quite an interesting article taken from the Winston *Sentinel*, describing Kernersville past and present, by "Ben Bounce," and among the rest, describing the passing of the stage coach from Charlotte to Goldsboro, Now I confess that is new to me, and I can recollect back nearly 60 years. The first stage in that direction was inaugurated about the year 1828, by Thomas Wright, of Mt. Airy. It had but three horses then, and Dabney Walker, who lived 6 miles above on the Ward's Gap road, near the Patrick line, Virginia, where Mr. Satterfield now lives. This line was from Wytheville *via* Salem, Kerner's Cross Roads (about 3 houses), Greensboro to Raleigh, a tri-weekly line.

Stage drivers, in those days, were considered a wild set, but on this line wild ones were an exception, in fact, as a general thing, they were model men in the way of sobriety. I remember the Flynt brothers, Allen and Fountain, two of the tallest men I ever knew; they both settled on farms and were excellent citizens; then there was Mr. Levy Rominger, now one of the leading men in Hope, Indiana; Hudson, and the Riches, two brothers, all sober, steady men; then comes "Old Clint Wilson," a wholesoul, good-hearted fellow, but as full of mischief as a dog is full of fleas. Some years ago I met "Old Clint" in Lexington. I had not seen him for twenty years, and when I told him who I was, I thought he would crush my hand in his big paw, and we sat down in King & Hege's store and had a talk for two hours about "old times." I wonder if he is living yet.

Wright sold out to Walker, who was a man of energy; and, as an illustration, I give the following story: The main leading road from this country to the West was by way of Ward's Gap and Poplar Camp; at the foot of the Ridge lived Mr. Mankin, who kept the stage breakfast house. Coming down the mountain the stage would get there a little after day light and breakfast would always be ready for the passengers. But old Mr. Mankin died and the house passed into other hands, and soon there was complaint that breakfast was not ready and the driver would only wait so long and then go on.

One morning Walker was in the stage and expostulated in pretty strong terms with the landlord, who in turn told him to go to a warm place and get his breakfast. Walker replied, "that is the dearest speech you ever made," and the stage drove on and he went to work and hired an engineer and some hands and spent three weeks prospecting up and down the mountain until he found a place where he could get a road, had it opened and built a breakfast house on top of the mountain, and gave it the name of "Good-Spur," and in six months the travel was completely turned away from the old road. Walker in turn sold out to "Bland & Dun," and they kept up the route for many years.

There was once a horse mail from Salisbury before Lexington existed, and when Davidson belonged to Rowan, by way of the Cross Roads to Danville, Va. David Woodson, a printer, in Salisbury, with whom I worked in the *Western Carolinian* office, and one of the fasted compositors I ever worked with, and J. J. Bruner was our foreman, told me he carried the mail for two years on this route when quite a small boy; he went from Salisbury to Peoplio and back, about 26 miles.

It was, I think in August, 1833, when there was such a hail storm through this country. Fountain Flynt told me he was coming up the Zevely hill, when the hail began to fall, some as big as hen eggs; and right on top of the hill Mr. Zevely's barn stood with the gable end against the road, and he said he wheeled his leaders' heads right square against the barn and held them there till the storm was over. He said he had on buckskin gloves and his hands were all bruised through the gloves and his straw hat was cut all to pieces on his head.

The great Southern stage line was from Charlote *via* Salisbury, Lexington, ("Mabry House,") Brummell's to Greensboro and on North.

Well, our friend "Ben Bounce" gave Kernersville a pretty fair showing, but he did not tell it all; he entirely left out one of the principal industries of our thriving place, Messrs. Carter & Nelson's "*Drinking Saloon*." It is said it proves to be a mint of money to the proprietors; they are very respectable men, and from the endorsement it has, you can't say a word against it. Of the parties that licensed it, three are leading members in the Methodist church, and one is a preacher in another church, and there is only one sinner among them; in fact, the whole thing is enveloped in an odor of sanctity, and we outsiders must bow in humble submission to the behest. Mr Bounce congratulates us on our morals, and no doubt this is a means of increasing it; and if any persons at a distance contemplate sending their sons to the Kernersville High School, it may be an additional incentive to know that they can get a drink of beer, wine, whisky or brandy, any time, day or night.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., March 8, 1884.

The Strawberry.

Written expressly for the Press.

The family strawberry bed is by many one of the most neglected plots of ground that is ever planted on a farm or garden,—but it is by no means the intention of the planter to do so,—but after the plants are set and cultivation commenced, the runners or suckers, as it may be, soon start out in every direction, making a plant with roots at every joint of runner; cultivation goes on all right until these runners begin to establish themselves, no weeds or grass allowed to grow; but as soon as the runners commence to establish themselves many planters will discontinue cultivation and allow the runners to take entire possession of the grounds; consequently it is but a short time before the plot of ground is a mass of weeds and grass which can never be removed unless to the destruction of the plants, and consequently a failure is the result, whereas if cultivation had been continued until September, cutting off all runners with the hoe, treating them as grass and weeds up to that time, a bed of strong, healthy plants is the result for the future bearing season; and as soon as ground freezes in the fall, a heavy dressing of fresh stable manure should be applied to each plant, but not in sufficient quantity to smother the plant during winter, and in the month of February or March, any time before the blossoms appear, a mulch of coarse litter, forest leaves or wheat straw is a good material, should be placed between the plants to retain moisture and prevent the berries from becoming sandy, being nice and clean. The result almost always under such treatment is a bountiful crop of the largest berries in fruiting at least four weeks in the spring, the earliest varieties commencing to ripen as early as the last of April, and late varieties continue until the first of June. For garden culture, when runners are kept cut off, eighteen inches each way is a good distance to set plants, and cultivated as any other garden crop is sufficient. When rows are set three or four feet apart and plants set two or three feet apart in the row they can be cultivated the same as a field of corn, allowing the runner to form a matted row a foot wide, applying a heavy dressing of good manure on the plants in the fall as soon as the ground freezes, and in the spring mulch between the matted rows heavily, as before stated, and a bountiful crop of good sized berries can be had.

It seems as this section of country is one of the favored countries for the growing of large strawberries, as the strawberries grown at the Cedar Cove Nurseries, at Shore, Yadkin County, N. C., have far superceded any that any account has been ever given or exhibited to the public in this State.

The strawberry can be planted at nearly all seasons of the year; a little watering in dry weather and a little litter thrown over the plants as a shade is of the utmost importance at time of planting. The litter can be removed as soon as plants start to grow.

The strawberry is not only a great luxury but a family necessity, coming in at a season of the year when no other berries or green fruit in its natural state can be had; and it can be grown on nearly all kinds of soil, low lands being equal to high for large berries and bountiful crops, but high roling land facing the South will produce the earliest and sweetest berries. It is of the utmost importance to plant a new bed every spring for the next year's bearing, and plow up the old bed as soon as the fruit crop is off, and plant to some well cultivated crop which will kill out the weeds and grass, and it is then ready for re-setting to strawberries. Any one who ever accustoms himself to set a new bed annually will no more do without their strawberries than a farmer's family would do without any other garden products.

PROPRIETOR CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

DAVIDSON COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—The county commissioners met in regular monthly session on Monday and adjourned on Tuesday.

J. D. Craver, J. H. Koonts and H. H. Conrad were drawn to serve as jurors instead of Jesse A. Livengood, W. H. Sink and G. W. Greer, who could not be found by the sheriff.

A petition from a number of citizens in a part of Thomasville township, to have their lands included under the provisions of the stock law, was postponed for consideration until the next meeting.

It was ordered that Mary Dunning and youngest child be sent to the poor house, and that her other five children be brought before the clerk of the superior court to be bound out.

It was ordered that J. A. Mock repair the abutment of Hampton's bridge on Muddy Creek.

The board had under consideration the subject of moving the jail from its present site to a location that will be more suitable and convenient. No action was taken; but it is understood that the question will come up again at the next meeting.

—Messrs. H. C. and P. C. Thomas, of Thomasville, went out turkey shooting and killed eight of the birds. They have killed about thirty apiece this season. Pretty good for a turkey hunt.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Laurinburg *Exchange*: Sixty-one more of the Scotch, making in all 73, arrived last Saturday morning.——Investigation shows that 44 per cent. of the number of persons in the track of the cyclone in Richmond county were killed. Is there a battle recorded in history showing such a per centage of death.

—The Lenoir *Topic* says Mr. Jno. Graybeal, a prominent citizen of Ashe county, was thrown from a colt, and died from the effects of the fall.——Mrs. Polly Howell, of Ashe, is also dead.——The snow was eight inches deep last week.——The owners of the Chester & Lenoir road will build an independent road-bed from Hickory to Newton this summer.

—The State Supreme court, in the case of Gorman vs. Craft, holds that where a mortgagor conveyed his personal property, more than $500 in value, with a clause in the deed reserving his "personal property exemption allowed by law and to be selected by him;" *Held*, that the title to the whole of it passed to the mortgagee and remained in him until the exempted articles were legally set apart, and the simple act of executing a second mortgage conveying a part of said property is not a selection of such part, nor a separation of the same for the bulk. The second mortgage in such cases holds in subordination to the prior conveyance.

—Fayetteville *Observer*: Improvements are always going on at Tokay vineyard. In a recent visit to the place we found the clever and pushing superintendent, Mr. A. McBuie, hard at work with his gang of hands. He is now engaged in trailing the young vines which bear the fancy grapes. He says it will take about twelve thousand posts and forty-three miles of wire for this season's work. The acreage in vines is being increased every year. The capacity of the wine cellars is immense. Col. Green is holding most of his vintage, although large quantities are being shipped every week to all parts of the country. These wines have a reputation, and are becoming more popular every day. The cellars now contain about forty thousand gallons.

—Asheville *Advance*: Gen. Johnston Jones returned from Washington City, where he has been for several weeks trying to recover a fund of some twenty-three thousand dollars lost to North Carolina under act of Congress passed in 1875, and originally due on account of appropriations made by Congress for arms and equipments for the militia. We learn that he was successful in his efforts as far as he could go. He got bills introduced in Congress by Senator Vance and General Scales, restoring the amount and secured the recommendation of the War Department, and the favorable report of the committee on Military Affairs, headed by Gen. Rosecrans, that the bill become a law. We learn from him also, that while he was in Washington the Senate passed a bill increasing the annual appropriation for the militia from $20,000 to $60,000, which would give North Carolina about $15,000 a year instead of $5,000, as at present.

DIED.

At the residence of his father, in this place, on Sunday night, Mr WILLIAM T. SHORE, after a lingering illness, aged 23 years, 6 months and 2 days.

Mr. Shore was a young man of more than ordinary ability, and made numerous friends. He was engaged in the First National Bank of Winston, and was one of the best accountants in that establishment. The sympathies of the whole community are with the bereaved family and relatives of the deceased.

At Montrose, Pa., on the 9th inst., Mr. CHARLES KREMER, aged about 32 years. The deceased was a native of this place. He graduated at the Theological Seminary at Bethlehem, Pa., and was ordained to the ministry, and served the church in various ways. Latterly he was engaged in the dairy business in the Wyoming Valley, Pa. His aged mother has the sympathies of her numerous friends.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of Edward Foltz, deceased, all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment to me at once; and all those having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven, within 12 months from the date of this notice, or the same will be plead in bar of their recovery.

H. W. FOLTZ, Adm'r.
February 27th, 1884.—6w.

AMERICAN POETRY,
AMERICAN PROSE,
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
GEMS FROM THE POETS,
all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.
Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

IRISH POTATOES for sale. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE.—A lot near the graded school. Enquire at this office.

AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver. AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS act directly upon these organs, and are especially designed to cure the diseases caused by their derangement, including **Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dysentery,** and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The extensive use of these PILLS by eminent physicians in regular practice, shows unmistakably the estimation in which they are held by the medical profession.

These PILLS are compounded of vegetable substances only, and are absolutely free from calomel or any other injurious ingredient.

A Sufferer from Headache writes:

"AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion. I have been a severe sufferer from Headache, and your PILLS are the only thing I could look to for relief. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain. They are the most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. It is a pleasure to me to speak in their praise, and I always do so when occasion offers.

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro."
Franklin St., Richmond, Va., June 3, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numberless instances as recommended by you, and have never known them to fail to accomplish the desired result. We constantly keep them on hand at our home, and prize them as a pleasant, safe, and reliable family medicine. FOR DYSPEPSIA they are invaluable.

J. T. HAYES."
Mexia, Texas, June 17, 1882.

The REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, writing from *Atlanta, Ga.*, says: "For some years past I have been subject to constipation, from which, in spite of the use of medicines of various kinds, I suffered increasing inconvenience, until some months ago I began taking AYER'S PILLS. They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and have vastly improved my general health."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS correct irregularities of the bowels, stimulate the appetite and digestion, and by their prompt and thorough action give tone and vigor to the whole physical economy.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

YOUNG, OLD, AND MIDDLE-AGED. All experience the wonderful beneficial effects of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Children with Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, or any scrofulous or syphilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 05 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 80
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	07 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	90 to 1 00
Eggs,	15 to 20
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	1 00 to 1 20
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	04 to 00
Chickens	12 to 15
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	5 00 to 9 00
" Good	8 00 to 10 50
" Bright	6 00 to 12 00
" Fine	12 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	5 00 to 7 50
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	30 00 to 60 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 75 00

SEEDS. Reliable Garden seeds at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

CLOTHING.

AT the solicitation of friends, I have taken the agency for

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S CLOTHING,

and hereby solicit the patronage of the community.

Those who formerly supplied themselves from this source, through the late Mr. Fulkerson, well know the reliability of the house, and I need only assure them, and all others who will kindly give me a trial, that every effort will be made to please, and as heretofore, a good fit guaranteed.

I have a fresh lot of

SPRING SAMPLES,

with which I will be glad to wait on any one at his home, if desirable, outside of office hours.

J. A. LINEBACK.
Salem, Feb. 27, 1884.

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE.

Wilson, Kentucky and Boyden Strawberry plants, 40 cents per hundred.

Monarch of the West, Cinderella, Sharpless, Crescent Seedling, Glensdale, Cumberland Triumph, Windsor Chief and Minors Great prolific, 50 cents per hundred.

The above varieties all do well here.

Address,
R. F. LINVILLE,
Salem, N. C.

NEW BOOKS.

BEYOND THE GATES.
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS.
GEMS OF GENIUS.
BIRTHDAY BOOKS,
POEMS,
ILLUSTRATED HYMNS.
Fringed editions of celebrated Poems.
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
POCKET PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS
JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS,
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

FOR SALE.

Eggs For Hatching.

PURE BROWN LEGHORNS
of Bonny and Summit Lawn strains.
PLYMOUTH ROCK EGGS
of Philander Williams and G. H. Burgott strains.

I will also sell three pairs Buff Cochen chickens, Doolittle strain, and three Georgian white game cocks, Beldon and E. R. Spauldings strain.

Prices reasonable.

L. N. CLINARD.
Salem, N. C., Feb. 18, 1884-4t.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having taken out Letters of Administration, according to law, on the estate of Jacob L. Fulkerson, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 16th day of February, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Adm'r.
Feb. 13, 1884.

THE
Great Fertilizer
FOR FINE
BRIGHT TOBACCO

ALLISON & ADDISON'S
"STAR BRAND"
SPECIAL
TOBACCO MANURE

1865——1884

FOR THE TWENTY YEARS during which we have been selling and manufacturing Fertilizers, we have made the TOBACCO CROP the subject of special study and extensive experiments, with the object of making the best possible Fertilizer for that crop, without regard to analyses or book valuations. The relative value of the different fertilizing materials has been studied in the Plant-Bed, in the Field, in the Barn, and in the Salesroom. Our

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE

is the product of the information and skill gained in this continuous effort to improve, and we offer it with great confidence as being the

VERY BEST FERTILIZER FOR BRIGHT TOBACCO

yet made. Crops raised with it bring the highest average prices in all the markets of Virginia and North Carolina.

IMPORTANT

We use nothing in its manufacture but materials of the highest grade, which are known to be specially adapted to this crop. We use no *fiery ammoniates, ground leather, horn, hoof, shoddy, or wool waste, or other inferior or injurious ammoniates.*

ALLISON & ADDISON, Manufacturers,
RICHMOND, VA.

☞FOR SALE by Agents at all points in the Tobacco-Growing Sections of Virginia and North Carolina.

Tomb Stones

AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

Jan, 1st, 1884.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

EASTER TERM, extending from January to March, of the Eightieth Annual Session of

SALEM ACADEMY

begins January 7th. 1884.
Spring Term begins April 1st.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

Langs Live Seeds, The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

☞ STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX and CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

☞ WORK BOXES at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Garden Growth Teas.

FAMILIES can save about one-half by sending to us for teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years.

THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for Circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to

ROB'T WELLS, Prest.,
P. O. Box 1287, 43 Vessey St., N. Y.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of any of our garden growth. China or Japan Teas sent by mail, post paid, or a LARGER quantity by express, charges paid.

Feb. 7, 1884-3m.

NOTICE

To All Tax Payers.

ALL those who are due a Poll Tax, listed or unlisted, not paid by the 1st day of March must not think it hard if they are returned insolvent to the Commissioners as the law directs. All tax payers must not think it amiss if they have to pay cost after the above date, for the taxes are bound to be collected.

They will be able to find myself or deputy at the Court House every day until that time.

A. FOGLE, Sheriff.

JAMESTOWN NURSERIES.

J. M. KERANS, representing the above Nurseries, is canvassing this County, and will be pleased to take orders for FRUIT TREES, VINES, SHRUBBERY, &c., at prices to suit everybody.

The orders are taken for Spring delivery on March 8th, at the Railroad Depot.

We know the above Nurseries and can recommend their stock.—[EDS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Dempsey Bailey, deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against his estate, to exhibit the same to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of February, 1885, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

R. D. BAILEY, Adm'r.
Feb. 12, 1884-6w.

VALUABLE

LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers at public auction on

SATURDAY, MARCH 15,

a valuable tract of land containing

63 ACRES,

lying on the Kernersville road, about two and a half miles East of Waughtown, consisting of considerable WOODLAND, a good MEADOW and balance of land in a good state of cultivation.

The improvements consist of a DWELLING HOUSE, Barn, and other buildings, a good Orchard, and an excellent spring of water.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the premises. Terms made known on day of sale.

JOHN L. STEWARD,
Executor of Nancy Reed, dec'd.
Feb. 20th, 1884.

MORAVIAN HYMN BOOKS at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it began to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Burning Rubbish.

A correspondent of the *Farmer's Home Journal* says: The burning of stubble, cornstalks and weeds is the greatest folly, and yet we see it recommended by some writers. To say that the ashes of vegetable growth is as valuable as the decayed remains is to ignore altogether vegetable mold, which is the most valuable of all manures from its quantity and quality combined; for by burning all but the mineral elements are lost. But by burning stubbles, etc., the whole vegetable mold is not only lost, but the fire drives out of the soil all rich elements as are already there, leaving the surface as useless as a brick-kiln. For forty years I have never allowed anything to be burned on my lands. The bushes and briars are put thinly on the poor points, so as to stop the washes and to allow weeds and grass to grow through them and thus restore the soil. The stubble is turned under and cornstalks cut in two with the hoe and plowed in also, so that nothing is lost. Thus, while some of my neighbors' farms have gone to ruin, mine has ever increased in fertility and value. While I recommend summer plowing where wheat or other grain will hold the soil in winter, I would not have the soil plowed in the fall without some cover on rolling lands to save them from winter washing.

Good Management in the Dairy.

Good management is the secret of success, and it is this which has made Mr. Pomeroy's small dairy of twenty cows bring him in an income of $2,735 last year. The cows are of pure Devon stock, which is a rarity to hear of now, when the Jersey makes so much noise that no other breed has a chance to be heard of. The proceeds of Mr. Pomeroy's farming last year were as follows:

8 cows and other animals	$879 00
3,221 pounds of butter at 35 cents	830 75
Pork sold	64 55
Eggs and poultry	30 00
Wool and lambs	51 70
Total	$2,735 00

There is in addition to this, of course, much that has been used in the household, the grand total being a sum of money and an amount of comfort and satisfaction in the aggregate far greater than that realized by many a man in business whose expenses and worry would largely over-balance those of the farmer. Like all other successful dairymen, Mr. Pomeroy (who is a New York State farmer) practices soiling, without which it would be scarcely possible to keep a herd of fifty-three head, all told, on 150 acres, which he does. The principal soiling crops grown are oats and peas sown together and corn, which was fed with the ears on it as it grew.—*New York Times.*

Animal Food for Young Chickens.

We do not think that we can be mistaken in the belief that we should be far more successful in the raising of young chickens by giving them a great deal more animal food than we are in the practice of doing. Corn-meal mush, boiled potatoes, and similar substances generally compose, as we all know, the principal food of young chickens; but we can see no reason why these young birds should be exceptions to the ordinary rule of young birds in general, which feed very largely, indeed chiefly, on animal food; even those which, when they are mature, live mostly on fruits and seeds, are fed when in their nests on worms, grubs and insects. We notice the old birds all day long busily engaged in supplying their young with food, but always with animal food. In fact, it is very rare that we have seen anything else. Why, then, should chicks be an exception? The recommendations, almost without exception, in our poultry publications, is to give more animal food to our grown fowls if we expect them to give us more eggs, especially in winter, when they can help themselves to none. That it is a great inducement to make them lay more generously, we have too many proofs to admit of any doubt. Beside, it is claimed that animal food has other advantages in the way of good health, etc. Why, then, let us ask again, should the young chickens not be benefitted with at least a moderate supply of animal food? All chicken raisers know the great losses always suffered in the growth of them, and may it not be owing to a large extent to the withholding entirely of this strengthening food, which is of so much benefit to the matured bird? We, therefore, suggest to our farmers to change their method of feeding their young chickens by giving them a due proportion of animal food chopped, up in very small pieces, and thus find out, each one for himself, whether it is not a very decided benefit in raising to maturity an additional number of the chicks into strong, healthy fowls.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Mix a pound of sulphur with every thirty pounds of salt, and salt sheep regularly at least twice a week.

A proportion of green food for hogs makes thriftier and larger animals than a diet of dry grain exclusively.

Seeding old pastures does not always thicken the sod, as the old roots do not allow the younger grasses an opportunity to take hold.

The *Husbandman* reports that gas lime, after lying two years, had given proof of value as a fertilizer, though the first year it appeared to injure the wheat.

The grape thrives well on rich, loamy soil, or on the poor, gravelly hillsides. Like other vines, however, it does best when well cultivated and carefully managed.

In some sections of the South the Bermuda grass is being cultivated. Once rooted it is hard to eradicate, but as it seems to thrive well during seasons of drought it has been used as pasturage in preference to less hardy grasses.

The claim that stumps may be extracted by boring holes into them and filling the holes with saltpeter, has not been borne out by facts. It does well in a dry season, but the stumps burn easily, without the aid of saltpeter, during such periods.

As the country grows older the old plan of planting large blocks of trees so closely that their roots run together, does not meet its former success. It requires more heavy manuring than is usually given. Almost all instances of extremely large yields are from trees that stand by themselves and that have been well manured besides.

Market gardeners find it profitable to alternate stable with other manures rather than use the same kind continuously on the same land. Farmers can take a hint from this. Perhaps one reason why phosphates have been so largely successful has been because the stable manures previously used have been deficient in phosphoric acid.

The New York *Times* says that lime seems to be a preventive of rot in potatoes, in the cellar. Some potatoes that were rotting and were picked out of a heap of forty or fifty bushels were put into a corner and well dusted with slack lime. They stopped rotting at once, and the decayed parts are now dried up. There is no disagreeable smell about them.

Some fruit growers are of the opinion that there is no cure for yellows on peach trees, but claim that the disease may be prevented by judicious management. Peach trees should be cultivated, not plowed, and kept clean for the first three or four years. After that time a grass crop may be permitted, but the land should be annually broadcasted with some fertilizer rich in potash. The borers must be kept away, and all dead branches carefully removed.

Those who have meadow land that has been drained and seeded down to the better qualities of grasses often find it necessary, the Massachusetts *Ploughman* says, to apply a dressing of sand, experience teaching that it very much improves the condition of the grass roots and increases the crop of grass; sometimes quite as much as a dressing of manure. The reason why this is so few stop to inquire. The application of sand to a meadow often accomplishes a double purpose. First, it lightens up the soil and gives the water a chance to drain off, and second, it furnishes a silica to the grass, which is necessary to strengthen the stalk.

An old farmer who has carefully tested the matter, thinks that he can secure better results from scalding the feed for his cattle than by steaming or any other method of cooking. He puts the cut feed in his trough, pours in hot water and then puts on meal, then follows up with more hot water and closes the tank. This operation is done in the morning, and by evening the food thus prepared will be soft and palatable. He always prepares in the morning the feed that will be used in the evening, and vice versa. Stock fed in this manner will come out at the end of the winter in fine condition and with smooth and glossy hair, indicating perfect health.—*Stockman.*

A correspondent of *Vick's Magazine* says: There are very few people not fond of lettuce in the early spring. Having removed from the city where early lettuce could be bought at the markets, I was much at a loss for this refreshing salad plant—at least, until quite warm weather. Knowing it to be quite hardy, I last autumn sowed some seed in a warm, dry spot, and in a week or two the plants were up. Before hard frost I placed around my little patch some boards—to be particular, an old door frame—and over this some loose boards, covering about two-thirds of the space, so that there was about one-third uncovered for light and air. It was where it got the best of the sun, sloping southeast, and it was a surprise to find how early I had young lettuce from this rude bed. Of course, this will be no benefit to those who have hot-beds and other conveniences for forcing vegetables, but to very many of your readers I think the knowledge may be useful.

Household Hints and Recipes.

Carrots boiled and then browned in butter are an appetizing dish.

If a little kerosene is mixed with stove polish, it will assist greatly in improving the look of rusty stoves.

Oatmeal porridge is one of the best things to begin the day with. Those who dislike it should take it as a medicine.

Cream sauce for a pudding is made of one cup of sugar and half a cup of butter beaten together and thinned with a cup of rich cream; flavor with vanilla.

Never wash in warm water before going out in the cold air. Such a practice will roughen the skin. Warm water should be used only before retiring.

Nourishing and palatable soup is made by boiling a piece of ham with some dried lima beans. If you have beef stock also it will be all the better. Season with pepper and salt, dash of curry powder.

If baby is hoarse at night, take a small piece of oil silk, rub a little lard or animal oil of any kind over it and fasten it next his skin, over the chest. It may be pinned with small safety pins to his wrapper.

Sponges which are to be used in the bath-room may be softened by boiling for a few minutes in three waters. After each time of boiling rinse it in cold water, and put on the stove again in a pan of cold water.

Excellent breakfast cakes are made of three eggs, one teaspoonful of sugar, one coffee cup of sweet milk, one cup of warm water, three tablespoonfuls of yeast, flour enough to make a stiff batter. Leave the whites of the eggs until the batter has risen, then add them; a pinch of salt is needed. If started the night before, these cakes are delicious. They will be as light as puffs.

Pudding made of cracked wheat is very agreeable and nourishing. To one quart of sweet milk allow nearly half a cupful of cracked wheat; put it in a pudding dish and bake slowly for two hours, stirring it several times. If you choose to do so you can add raisins and a little cinnamon for flavoring, but most people prefer it well salted, and to eat it with a little cream and sugar. This is nice both warm and cold.

Potatoes broiled whole are prepared as follows: Thoroughly wash some rather small, even-sized potatoes, put them over the fire in boiling water, and boil them until they are tender enough to pierce with a small, sharp knife-blade, do not let them cook long enough to grow mealy; as soon as they are tender peel them smoothly, lay them on a gridiron over a hot fire, and turn them about until they are nicely browned; while the potatoes are browning melt a little butter with salt and pepper and pour it over the potatoes when they are served.

A Serious Case.

A violent ring at the door, and the doctor poked his head out of an upper window and demanded: "What's wanted?"

"For pity's sake, make haste," came back the answer. "It's a case of death; I'm Mr. Simpson, and you are wanted at the house immediately!"

The doctor closed the window, and in about fifteen minutes later sauntered leisurely out of the front door and said:

"Ah, Simpson, your wife has another fainting spell, I suppose?"

"No, no; worse than that. It's her little dog, her pet poodle. He's all rolled up with cramps."

"What?" shouted the now alarmed physician, "her pet poodle sick? This is indeed serious. If she should die your wife wouldn't live a week."

And the two men dashed madly up the street.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Little Russian's Bath.

A little mouschik is taught to be very clean—once a week. The Russian creed requires him to bathe every Saturday, and he does so religiously, but does not see much water between times, and sleeps by night in the clothes he wears by day. Even the Russians of better families content themselves with a dry polish instead of a wash. Little Ivan's bath would be a trying thing for an English child. First he is steamed till he is half suffocated in a hole under the stove or in one of the vapor baths constructed in rude manner in all Russian villages. Then he crawls out, and mother half drowns him with pailfuls of hot water. Then she pours ice-cold water over him, or sends him out to have a roll in the snow, after which little Ivan dresses, with pride, having had all the cleaning he will get for a week.

Out a Great Deal.

"Have you been out much this season?" asked young Yeast of young Crimsonbeak at the club the other evening.

"Well I should say I had," replied the young blood addressed, earnestly; "I took that little Miss Bangerhar out to a ball the other night and I was out just $40!"

Yeast thinks it about time for some one to annoint his friend with salt.—*Statesman.*

The wooden boxes that bring oranges from Florida are manufactured in Maine.

WISE WORDS.

Better three hours too soon than one minute too late.

Kindness is the only charm permitted to the aged; it is the coquetry of white hair.

We must consider humanity as a man who continually grows old, and always learns.

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

Of all our infirmities vanity is the dearest. A man will starve his other vices to keep that alive.

There are no persons more solicitous about the preservation of rank than those who have no rank at all.

Power turns a deaf ear to the reproaches of those who are without the power of redressing their wrongs.

Virtue will catch as well as vice by contact; and the public stock of honest, manly principle will daily accumulate.

He seldom lives frugally, who lives by chance. Hope is always liberal, and they that trust her promises make little scruples of revelling to-day on the profits of to-morrow.

Men seem neither to understand their riches nor their strength—of the former they believe greater things than they should; of the latter much less. Self-reliance and self-denial will teach a man to drink out of his own cistern, and to eat his own sweet bread, and to learn and labor truly to get his living, and carefully to expend the good things committed to his trust.

Animals and Death.

There is no doubt but that many animals recognize in their declining powers the approach of death. The dog retires to a quiet, sequestered spot to die. It is a matter of general belief that they seek the most sequestered spot, the most hidden thicket, where, unnoticed and alone, they can quietly lay down to eternal sleep. Shrimp and prawns withdraw under stones to die, thus showing a wonderful premonition of death among even the lower orders. The poet Cowper beautifully illustrates this idea in lines that are inscribed on the monument erected to his memory in front of the Memorial church at East Dereham, in Norfolk:

"I was a stricken deer that left the herd
Long since. With many an arrow deep infixed,
My panting side was charged when I withdrew
To seek a tranquil death in distant shades."

The llamas of South America have regular cemeteries in weich they retire to die, and the bones are found bleaching in great numbers.

Animals recognize approaching dissolution in other animals, without question. The dying whale is at once set upon by the shark tribe. The aged buffalo of the plains, sick or starving, cannot deceive the coyote or prairie wolf, which watch him, hound his footsteps, and even hamstring him, so that they may devour his carcass. The vultures of the Himalayas gather to the number of twenty or thirty about the dying calf and composedly await his dissolution that they may fatten on his carrion.

Animals recognize death in others without doubt. They make, as it were, a regular diagnosis of death. They may have been fooled before, but old animals show an especial and peculiar solicitude, and once satisfied, treat the dead enemy with contempt or indifference. The she bear, says Honzlan, makes use of a process of experimentation to ascertain the death of her cubs. She offers them food, leaves and then calls them; touches them with her paws and finds them cold, rigid, motionless, indifferent. She makes use of observation, comparison, reflection. The elephant bull or cow makes sure of the death of a fallen foe by trampling on it and goring it till all possible life is extinct.

Animals sometimes show a care for their dead. The ouk monkey carries off the dead and wounded. Some animals bury their dead with funeral ceremonies. Carsell says that gorrillas cover their dead. Certain birds, such as the wren, twitter requiems over them, and this fact is so well attested that "The Wren Requiem" is well known as a mournful twitter, quite different from their usual chirpy, lively notes. That many animals commit suicide is a well-attested fact. Dogs, abandoned and kicked out by their masters, have been often known to kill themselves. Stag or deer, when seized by the glutton, butt their heads against trees. The scorpion is a well-known instance. The rattlesnake, close pursued, will sting himself rather than be captured, and the Indians so well know this that, though they eat them as food, they reject them when death comes in this form. These illustrations and anecdotes show that animals possess reasoning powers to a certain extent, and why not a soul?—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Bulls" and "Bears."

The means used to "bull" and "bear, or raise and depress the prices of stocks grain, provisions, etc., are innumerable, varying with the needs of the times, but influenced much more by the combinations of capitalists and brokers. The "bulls" magnify every circumstance favorable to the appreciation of the stocks they hold or have agreed to take at a given time, while those who have contracted to deliver such stocks, or who for any reason wish to buy, do all in their power to depreciate them, and are, therefore, nicknamed "bears." Any one who has ever witnessed a bull and bear fight will not question the appropriateness of these terms as applied to the combatants in the exciting wars among the kings of the stock board. The bulls struggle to toss the stocks higher; the bears squeeze and tug to force the prices down. The former resort to all kinds of expedients to induce small holders to cling fast to their stocks instead of putting them on the market They persuade them by direct appeals, or by circulating encouraging reports, that these stocks are bound to rise rapidly in value; and they often combine to buy up the stock of the few who persist in selling, so as to "corner" the market. Not content with fair means, they sometimes enter into combinations with one another, and employ third parties to buy and sell stocks of the same description on 'Change, in such a way as to create the impression that there is a greater demand for them than there really is, when in fact the sales are never consummated, or merely amount to an exchange among themselves. Often, when neither the foreign nor home news was favorable to their purposes, false reports have been telegraphed through the country by interested parties, to affect the stock board. Similar methods are pursued on boards of trade.

A Lake Drying Up.

The rapid drying up of Tulare lake, in California, is one of the most remarkable geographical changes of this country within historical times. A few years ago the lake was thirty-three miles long by twenty-one miles wide, and now it is but fifteen miles long and has an average width of less than eight miles. This result is attributed largely to human agency. The cutting of timber on the mountains, and more especially the tapping of the water courses by which the lake is replenished, by the boring of artesian wells and appropriating the waters of rivers for irrigation, make it impossible that the lake should supply the loss incurred by evaporation and maintain its former level. Two or three dry seasons have doubtless made the progress in this direction more rapid than it would otherwise have been, and one or two rainy winters might cause the lake to rise again temporarily.—*Alta California.*

A Landscape in the Land of Fire.

A remarkable landscape it is; picturesque beyond description, and altogether unlike the idea generally entertained of Fuegian scenery. That portion of it which an artist would term the "foreground" is a cove, which is shaped somewhat like the shoe of a mule—running about a hundred yards into the land, while less than fifty feet across the mouth. Its shores, rising abruptly from the beach, are wooded all around with a thick forest, which covers the steep sides of the encircling hills as far as can be seen. The trees, tall and grand, are of three kinds, almost peculiar to Tierra del Fuego. One is a true beech; another, as much birch as beech; the third, an aromatic evergreen of world-wide celebrity, the "Winter's-bark." But there is also a growth of buried underwood, consisting of arbutus, barberry, fuchsias, flowering currants, and a singular fern, also occurring in the island of Juan Fernandez and resembling the zamia of Australia.

The sea-arm on which the cove opens is but little over a mile in width; its opposite shore being a sheer cliff, rising hundreds of feet above the water, and indented here and there by deep gorges with thickly wooded sides. Above the cliff's crest the slope continues on upward to a mountain ridge of many peaks, one of them a grand cone towering thousands of feet above all the others That is Mount Darwin, wrapped in a mantle of never melting snow. Along the intermediate space between the cliff's crest and the snow-line is a belt of woodland, intersected by what might be taken for streams of water, were it not for their color. But they are too blue, too noiseless, to be water. Yet, in a way, they are water, for they are glaciers; some of them abutting upon the sea-arm, and filling up the gorges that open upon it, with facades as precipitous as that of the cliff itself. There are streams of water also which proceed from the melting of the snow above; cataracts that spout out from the wooded sides of the ravines, their glistening sheen vividly conspicuous amid the greenery of the trees. Two of these curving jets, projected from walls of verdure on opposite sides of a gorge, meet midway and, mingling, fall thence perpendicularly down; changing, long ere they reach the water below, to a column of white spray.

Little would one expect to find parrots and humming-birds in that high latitude; yet a flock of the former chatter in the evergreens, feeding on the berries of the winter's-bark; while numbers of the latter are seen, flitting to and fro or poised on whirring wings before the bell-shaped blossoms of the fuchsias.

Night comes on, but not darkness with it. Still another wonder is revealed—the long continuance of twilight; the strange phenomenon being due to the fact that the sun, for some time after it has sunk below the horizon, continues to shine on the glistening ice of the glaciers and the snow of the mountain summits, thus producing a weird reflection in the heavens, somewhat resembling the aurora borealis!—*St. Nicholas.*

An International Food, Dress and Handicraft Exhibition.

It is proposed to hold in London, during this year an International exhibition, which shall also illustrate certain branches of health and education, and which will occupy the buildings at South Kensington erected for the International Fisheries exhibition. The object of the exhibition will be to illustrate, as vividly and in as practical a manner as possible, food, dress, the dwelling, the school, and the workshop, as affecting the conditions of healthful life, and also to bring into public notice the most recent appliances for elementary school teaching and in struction in applied science, art and handicrafts. The influence of modern sanitary knowledge and intellectual progress upon the welfare of the people of all classes and all nations will thus be practically demonstrated, and an attempt will be made to display the most valuable and recent advances which have been attained in these important subjects. The exhibition will be divided into two main sections—Division I. health; Division II. education—and will be further subdivided into six principal groups. In the first group it is intended specially to illustrate the food resources of the world, and the best and most economical methods of utilizing them. For the sake of comparison, not only will specimens of food from all countries be exhibited, but the various methods of preparing, cooking and serving food will be practically shown. The numerous processes of manufacture connected with the preparation of articles of food and drink will thus be exemplified; and, so far as the perishable nature of the articles will admit, full illustrations will be given of the various descriptions of foods themselves. In the second group, dress, chiefly in its relation to health, will be displayed. Illustrations of the clothing of the principal peoples of the world may be expected; and a part of this exhibition, which, it is anticipated, will be held in the galleries of the Royal Albert Hall will be devoted to the history of costumes. In the third, fourth and fifth groups will be comprised all that pertains to the healthful construction and fitting of the dwelling, the school and the workshop; not only as respects the needful arrangements for sanitation, but also the fittings and furniture generally in their effect on the health of the inmates. The most improved methods of school construction will be shown, and the modes of combating and preventing the evils of unhealthy trades occupations and processes of manufacture will form portions of the exhibition. The sixth group will comprise all that relates to primary, technical and art education, and will include designs and models for school buildings; apparatus and appliances for teaching; diagrams, textbooks, etc. Special attention will be directed to technical and art education, to the results of industrial teaching, and to the introduction of manual and handicraft work into schools.

An Old Story for Detectives.

The story about an Indian who found a white man lying dead in the woods with a bullet-hole in his forehead is one of the best illustrations of the habit of observation which a detective must cultivate. The Indian came into the white settlement and told the settlers his story: "Found white man dead in woods. Had hole in his head. Short white man shot him with long gun; ramrod of gun three inches beyond muzzle of gun. Wore gray woolen coat. Had little dog with short tail. Had waited long for dead man to come along."

"How do you know all this? Did you see it?" was naturally demanded of the Indian.

"Oh, yes! me saw; now show you."

The settlers visited the scene of the murder, and the Indian showed them the spot where the murderer had waited for his victim. He had set his gun against the tree. It was a long one, because the bark was slightly grazed high up, and about three inches above the mark left by the muzzle there was a slight mark made by the ramrod, showing that it projected three inches. The man wore a gray woolen coat, because where he had leaned against the tree little particles of gray threads had been caught by the bark. There was the place where the little dog sat on his haunches—his stump tail left a mark in the yielding soil. The murderer was short, because when he reloaded his gun he set the butt a good way from his feet. The trail he left coming and going showed he was white, because he turned his toes out. Indians never did. The trail also showed that the one coming to the tree was older than the one going away from it—hence the murderer had waited.

LOVE, LAW AND POETRY.

A CURIOUS BREACH OF PROMISE CASE PLEADING.

The Fair Plaintiff's Complaint and the Defendant's Answer Made in Verse—A Unique Suit.

A courtship has not unfrequently provoked the interested parties to poetry, but the only case in which the rhyming was kept up after a suit had been entered for breach of promise has been brought to light in Brooklyn. The suit owed its celebrity to the fact that all the pleadings were written in mirth-provoking rhyme. This novel proceeding was probably without a recorded precedent in the history of American jurisprudence, and was given the widest publicity in the papers throughout the country at the time the suit was instituted.

The story was regarded by many as a mere newspaper fiction. Lawyers differed in their opinions as to the legality of pleadings so unique in style and as to whether a suit could be legally instituted in such a manner. Some thought that no court would entertain a case brought before it on pleadings of so extraordinary and frivolous a character; while others contended that the complaint and answer were strictly legal, the plaintiff having set forth every fact required by law to be alleged.

The following unique declaration was filed in the case:

City Court of Brooklyn.
Arabella Parthenia Featherstone
against
J. Uriah Allibone.

The plaintiff, in seeking redress for her woes,
Comes into court and respectfully shows:

I.

That she now resides, ah! more is the pity,
In Ten Eyck street, all alone in this city.
The defendant, too, is residing here—
But not alone, as will later appear.

II.

That in 1879
The plaintiff said, Parthenia,
Resided with her relatives
In the State of Pennsylvania.
A single woman she had lived
Since birth—just thirty years—

III

With heart untouched by Cupid's dart
And cheeks unwet by tears,
Until the said Uriah came—
'Twas first of last July—
To fish for trout, and perch, and bream
With tackle, hook and fly,
He wandered up and down the stream
Tha bubbled over the stones—
Saw me one day, bowed low and said,
"My name is Allibone."
From then he never fished again—
At least, hardly ever—
Unless he had me by his side,
His darling Arabella.
He told to me the old, old tale;
How new it was to me!
Declared I was his own true love,
Himself from wedlock free.
Oh! oh! the happy days we spent
A-wandering by the stream;
But now, alas! they are no more,
And all seems but a dream.

III

One day—July the twenty-first—
With wandering steps and slow,
He came and asked me "Be my bride,
And share my joy and woe?"
And I, with trembling lips, announced
My life was his for aye,
And fixed November twenty-third
To be the wedding day;
And all my hopes were soaring high
As dark November's moans
In claimed the days were drawing nigh
When I'd be Allibone's.

IV.

I've learned too late that men betray—
No soothing art can cure
The soul-felt wound that Cupid left
Where once my heart was pure.
Confiding in his promises
I waited patiently,
Until November came around
As he should come for me.
But ere November came around,
The defendant me forgetting,
Wooed and won a city maid,
And had a city wedding.
And now forsaken and forlorn,
The victim of love's ravages—
Modified at home and jeered abroad
I ask the court for damages.
Also for the costs of suit,
By way of satisfaction,
The plaintiff asks the court to give
To carry on the action.

V.

Ten thousand dollars is the sum,
Though it would not requite me,
'Twill teach Uriah, anyway,
How much it costs to slight me.
Semler & Towns, attorneys for plaintiff,
City of Brooklyn, County of Kings, ss.
Arabella Parthenia Featherstone,
the plaintiff, being duly sworn,
Says: I have read the facts above—
Same are true of my knowledge born,
Save the defendant's vows of love,
And as to those I do declare
I did believe him—that I swear.
Arabella Parthenia Featherstone.
Sworn to before me this 29th day of March, 1880.
Augustus M. Price,
Notary public.
Kings county, N. Y.

Mr. Fales, the defendant's attorney, is not one of those persons who must submit to a surgical operation before he can see the funny side of things. He entered into the spirit of the situation and with the consent of his client he filed an answer which, regarded as a specimen of special pleading, is quite equal to some of the prose efforts of the old school pleaders.

To the plaintiff's unique complaint, the defendant filed the following unique answer.

City Court of Brooklyn.
The plaintiff, A. P. Featherstone,
vs.
J. Uriah Allibone.

Unto the complaint the defendant replies,
And every and each allegation denies;
And second, defendant doth further reply,
That he was at the time, viz., 1st of July,
When he met the said plaintiff, already engaged
To marry a widow both wealthy and aged,
And that the said wedding was thoroughly known
And often discussed by Miss Belle Featherstone;
And that with said plaintiff his only relation
Was the love called platonic and known as flirtation;
And further, that both the said plaintiff and he
Did only for fun and not marriage agree,
And that he no promise of marriage had broken,
As never such subject was dreamed of or spoken.
A further answer, and his third;
That the said plaintiff gave her word
Upon November twenty-third
To marry James R. Vedder;
And that upon the fifth of March,
Corner of Seventh street and Arch,
Said Vedder J. did wed her.
Judgment that said complaint should be
Dismissed, defendant asks, and asks to boot
That plaintiff made to pay should be
To him the legal costs of suit,
William F. Fales, Deft's Attorney.
Kings County—Allibone, J. U.,
First being sworn in manner due,
Says the foregoing answer's true.
Sworn before me,
March twenty-three,
Lasche, D. Frederick,
Notary Public;
Eighteen-eighty, the year of date,
County of Kings and New York State.
J. Uriah Allibone.

Ask Ma.

An inquisitive youngster asked this question one morning at the breakfast table: "Pa, how is it a jury can convict a man of manslaughter when he killed a woman?" Pa, bolting his breakfast—"Ask your ma; she knows more about manslaughter than I do."

The Hon. Billa Flint,

Life Senator of the Dominion Parliament, Belleville, Ontario, Canada, writes: "I tried St. Jacobs Oil for ague in my face and toothache. It acted like a charm. A few times rubbing with it took away all soreness and pain; far better than having them drawn at the age of seventy-seven."

When pneumonia attacks the steady, square drinker, one who carries regularly his pint to a quart of whisky daily, says Dr. L. H. Washington, the treatment comes exclusively under the domain of the undertaker, as the first case of recovery has yet to be reported.

A DANGEROUS AMBUSCADE.

Discovered Barely in Time—The Most Deceptive and Luring of Modern Evils Graphically Described.

Something of a sensation was caused in this city yesterday by a rumor that one of our best known citizens was about to publish a statement concerning some unusual experiences during his residence in Syracuse. How the rumor originated it is impossible to say, but a reporter immediately sought Doctor S. G. Martin, the gentleman in question, and secured the following interview:

"What about this rumor, Doctor, that you are going to make a public statement of some important matters?"

"Just about the same as you will find in all rumors—some truth; some fiction. I had contemplated making a publication of some remarkable episodes that have occurred in my life, but have not completed it as yet."

"What is the nature of it, may I inquire?"

"Why, the fact that I am a human being instead of a spirit. I have passed through one of the most wonderful ordeals that perhaps ever occurred to any man. The first intimation I had of it was several years ago, when I began to feel chilly at night and restless after retiring. Occasionally this would be varied by a soreness of the muscles and cramps in my arms and legs. I thought, as most people would think, that it was only a cold and so paid as little attention to it as possible. Shortly after this I noticed a peculiar catarrhal trouble and my throat also became inflamed. As if this were not variety enough I felt sharp pains in my chest, and a constant tendency to headache."

"Why didn't you take the matter in hand and check it right where it was?"

"Why doesn't everybody do so? Simply because they think it is only some trifling and passing disorder. These troubles did not come all at once and I thought it unmanly to heed them. I have found, though, that every physical neglect must be paid for and with large interest. Men cannot draw drafts on their constitution without honoring them sometime. These minor symptoms I have described, grew until they were giants of agony. I became more nervous; had a strange fluttering of the heart, an inability to draw a long breath and an occasional numbness that was terribly suggestive of paralysis. How I could have been so blind as not to understand what this meant I cannot imagine."

"And did you do nothing?"

"Yes, I traveled. In the spring of 1879 I went to Kansas and Colorado, and while in Denver, I was attacked with a mysterious hemorrhage of the urinary organs and lost twenty pounds of flesh in three weeks. One day after my return I was taken with a terrible chill and at once advanced to a very severe attack of pneumonia. My left lung soon entirely filled with water, and my legs and body became twice their natural size. I was obliged to sit upright in bed for several weeks in the midst of the severest agony, with my arms over my head, and in constant fear of suffocation."

"And did you still make no attempt to save yourself?"

"Yes, I made frantic efforts. I tried everything that see med to offer the least prospect of relief. I called a council of doctors and had them make an exhaustive chemical and microscopical examination of my condition. Five of the best physicians of Syracuse and several from another city said I must die!

It seemed as though their assertion was true, for my feet became cold, my mouth parched, my eyes wore a fixed glassy stare, my body was covered with a cold, clammy death sweat, and I read my fate in the anxious expressions of my family and friends."

"But the finale?"

"Came at last. My wife, aroused to desperation, began to administer a remedy upon her own responsibility, and while I grew better very slowly, I gained ground surely until, in brief, I have no trace of the terrible Bright's disease from which I was dying, and am a perfectly well man. This may sound like a romance, but it is true, and my life, health and what I am are due to Warner's Safe Cure, which I wish was known to and used by the thousands who, I believe, are suffering this minute as I was originally. Does not such an experience as this justify me in making a public statement?"

"It certainly does. But then Bright's disease is not a common complaint, doctor."

"Not common! On the contrary, it is one of the most common. The trouble is, few people know they have it. It has so few marked symptoms until its final stage that a person may have it for years, each year getting more and more in its power and not suspect it. It is quite natural I should feel enthusiastic over this remedy while my wife is even more so than I am. She knows of its being used with surprising results by many ladies for their own peculiar ailments, over which it has singular power.

The statement drawn out by the above interview is amply confirmed by very many of our most prominent citizens, among them being Judge Reigel and Colonel James S. Goodrich, of the *Times*, while General Dwight H. Bruce and Rev. Professor W. F. Coddington, D. D., give the remedy their heartiest endorsement. In this age of wonders, surprising things are quite common, but an experience so unusual as that of Dr. Martin's and occurring here in our midst, may well cause comment and teach a lesson. It shows the necessity of guarding the slightest approach to physical disorder and by the means which has been proven the most reliable and efficient. It shows the depth to which one can sink and yet be rescued, and it proves that few people need suffer if these truths are observed.—*Syracuse Journal.*

THE best garden gait—A walk.

A Fatal Mistake

would be not to take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" if you are bilious, suffering from impure blood, or fearing consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs). Sold by all druggists.

HINDOOS prefer a jury of five.

Functional derangement of the female system is quickly cured by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It removes pain and restores health and strength. By all druggists.

Swiss capitalists invest abroad.

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness, sleeplessness.

MATHEMATICIANS should wear only figured materials.

"Rough on Coughs."

Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children or adults. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50c.

Druggists in malarial districts say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is as much the standard remedy for female weaknesses as quinine is for the prevailing chills and fever.

The North American Indians, especially the Seneca tribe, made such frequent use of petroleum that for many years it was only known as Seneca Oil. Now it is known as Carboline, the Wonderful Hair Renewer.

"Rucke-Pyllin."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator purifies the blood, aids digestion, regulates the bowels.

Beware of the incipient stages of Consumption. Take Piso's Cure in time.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		7
Beef cattle, good to prime	12¾	@ 12¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals		@ 10½
Sheep	4¾	@ 6¼
Lambs	6¾	@ 7¾
Hogs—Live	5	@ 5¾
Dressed, city	6¼	@ 6¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 65	@ 6 00
West, good to choice	3 70	@ 6 80
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 10½	@ 1 13
No. 2, White	1 09	@ 1 12¾
Rye—State	74	@ 75¾
Barley—Two-rowed State		@ 65
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	51	@ 63
Yellow Southern	59	@ 64
Oats—White State	45½	@ 47¾
Mixed Western	40¾	@ 42
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	55	@ 90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55	@ 60
Lard—City Steam	9 50	@
Butter—State Creamery		@ 37
Dairy	22	@ 30
West. Im. Creamery	20	@ 27
Factory	9	@ 21
Cheese—State Factory	14½	@ 15
Skims	3	@ 8½
Western	11½	@ 13
Eggs—State and Penn	36	@ 37
Potatoes—State bbl	1 00	@ 1 60¼
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Good to Choice	5 40	@ 6 00
Lambs—Western	4 15	@ 6 85
Sheep—Western	3 90	@ 4 75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	6 25	@ 6 35
Flour—Cy ground n. process	5 80	@ 5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Du'uth	1 14¾	@
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	57¾	@ 58
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	35	@
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@ 80
BOSTON.		
Beef—Ex. plate and family	14 50	@15 00
Hogs—Live		@ 6¾
Northern Dressed	8	@ 8½
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	14 00	@14 50
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	6 25	@ 6 50
Corn—High Mixed	67	@ 68
Oats—Extra White	47	@ 48
Rye—State	75	@ 76
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@ 7 50
Sheep—Live weight	5¾	@ 6¾
Lambs	6¾	@ 7
Hogs—Northern, d. w		@ 8
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75	@
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 05½	@ 1 06
Rye—State	60	@ 65
Corn—State Yellow	58	@
Oats—Mixed	40½	@
Butter—Creamery Extra	20	@ 30
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	12½	@ 13½

Our Best Families.

I have been troubled for over six years with a severe kidney complaint, also a weakness of the urinary organs, with its attendant troubles. My water needed constant attention, some days as many as twenty times, with severe pains in the bladder, as well as in the back and loins. At times I passed a limited quantity of urine, highly colored with unnatural heat and sediment; frequently evacuations would be very painful. I concluded that I must do something for it, fearing that more serious trouble would follow. I went to the druggist and was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy, as it had been used with wonderful success in several severe cases of dropsy and kidney and bladder affections here in Bangor. I concluded to try it, and before I had used one bottle found it was helping me beyond my expectations. My water became more natural, less color and sediment, the pains in back and that heavy feeling gone, with a general toning up of the system; and I continued to use it until I used six bottles, and it has completely cured me.

Others of my family have used Hunt's Remedy with equally as good success, and we do not hesitate to recommend it far and near, believing it a duty as well as a pleasure to recommend so good a medicine as Hunt's Remedy. You are at liberty to give my testimony to the public.

D. T. HODGDEN,
OSSINGTON, Me., May 19,